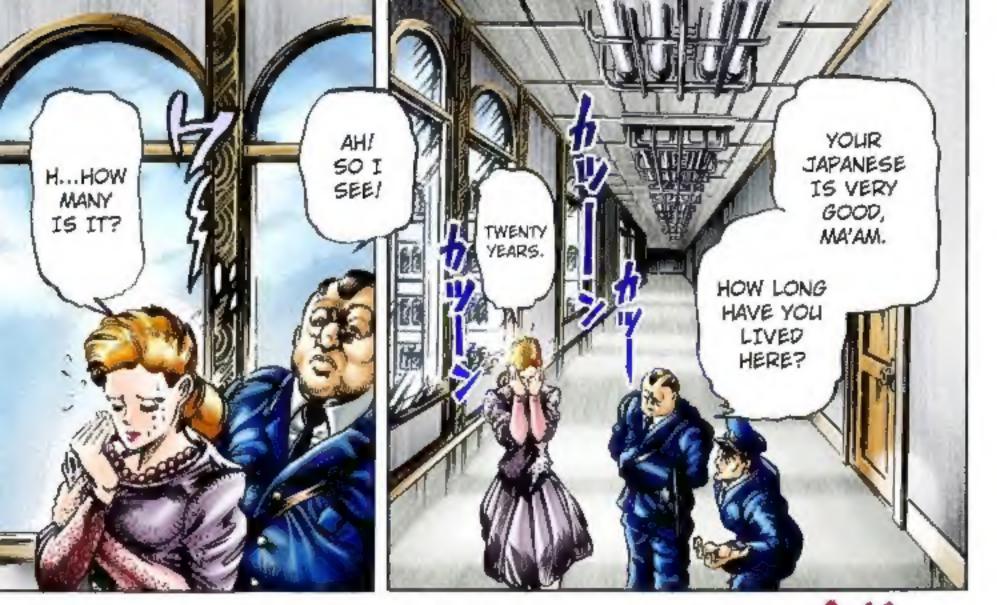








PART3 S

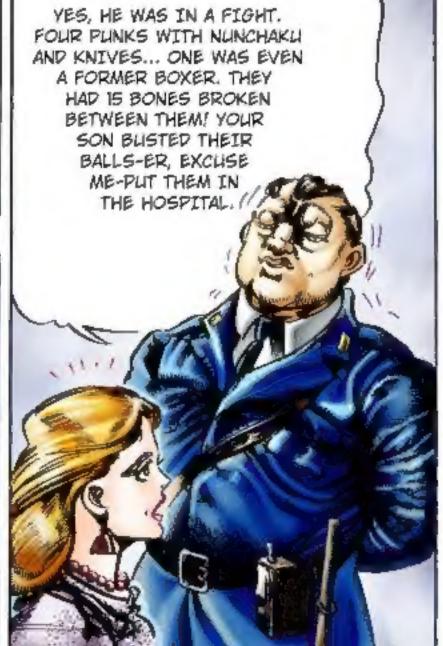


































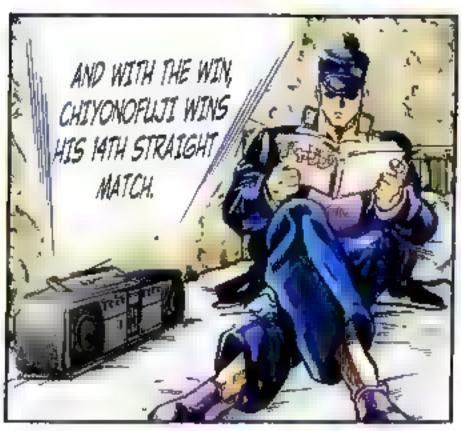










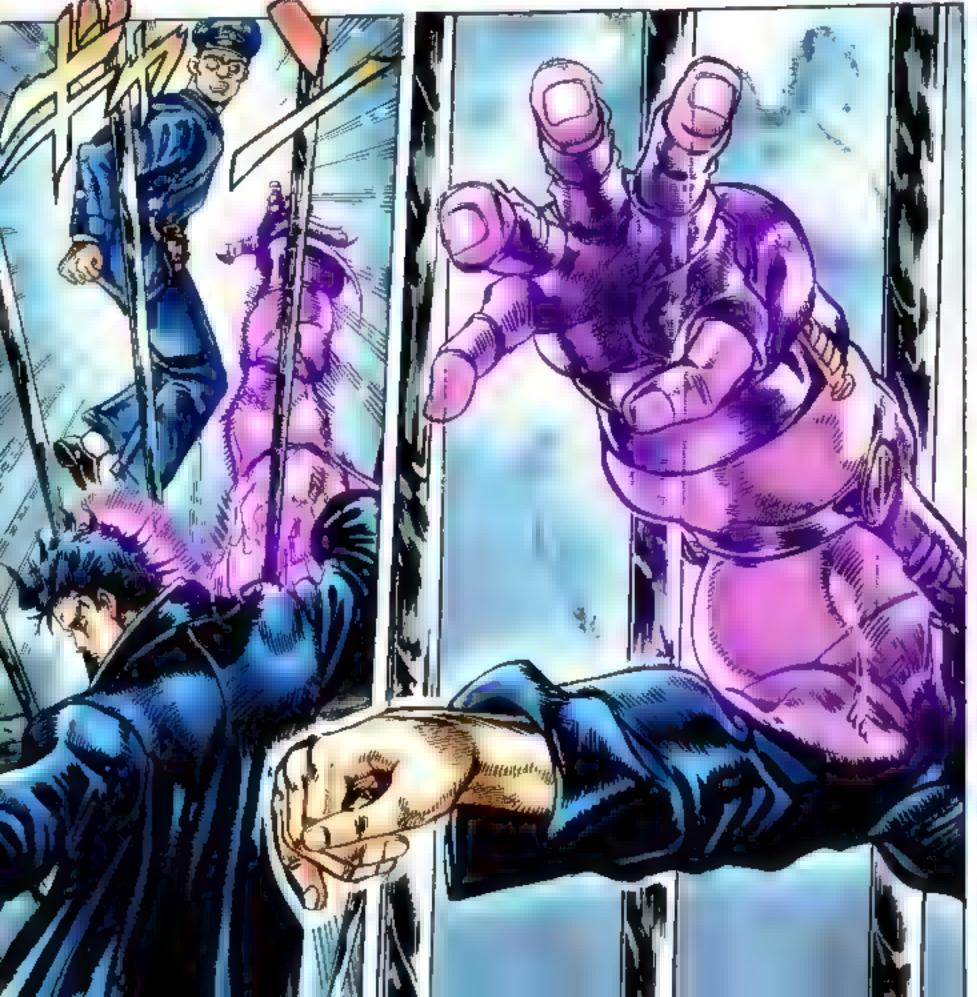






















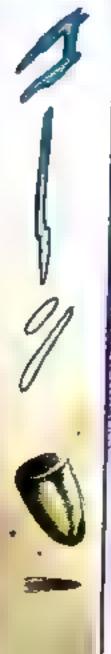




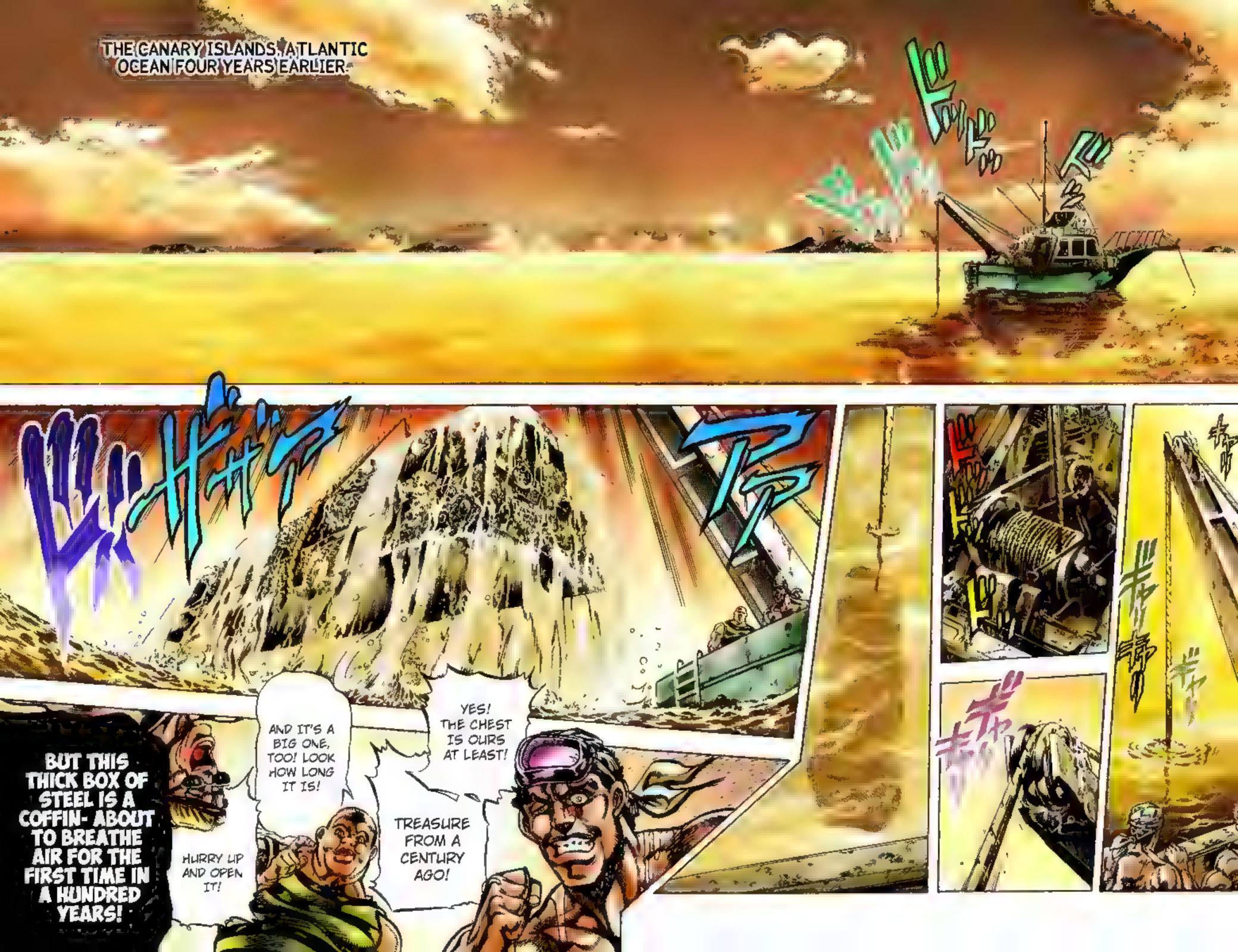


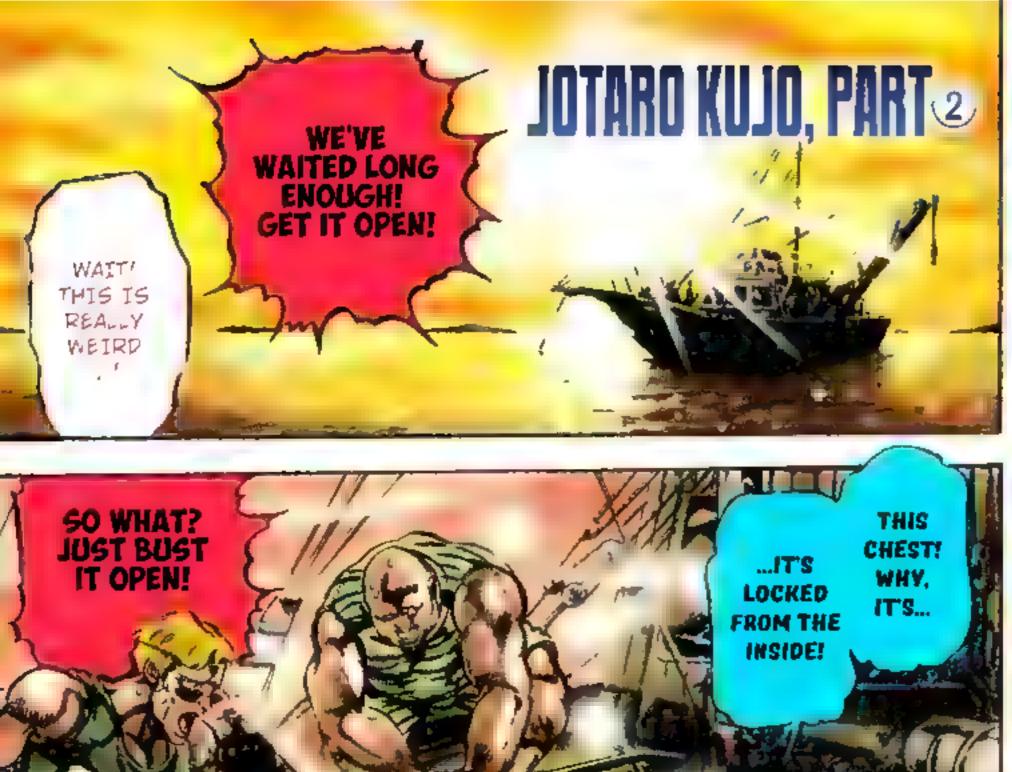




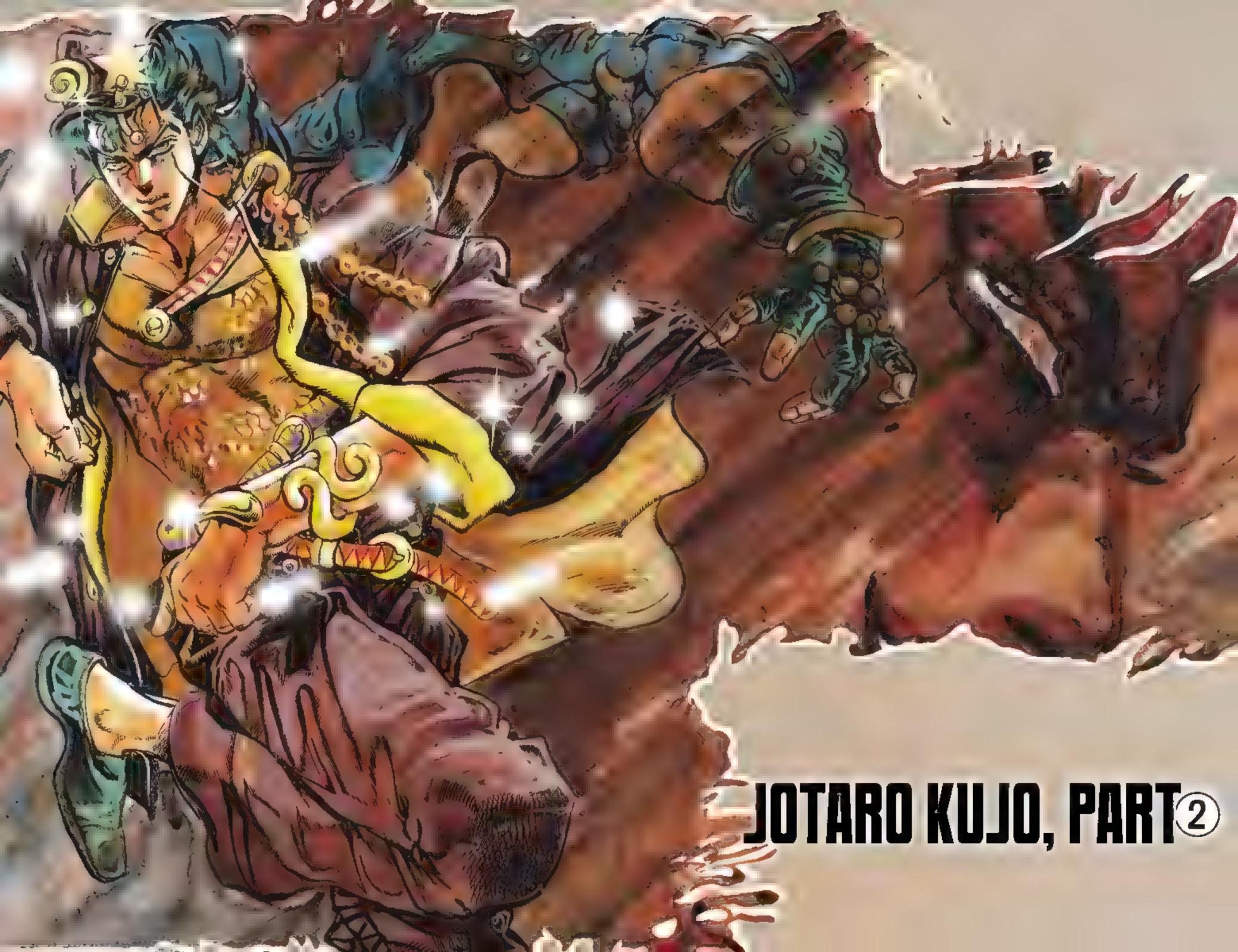




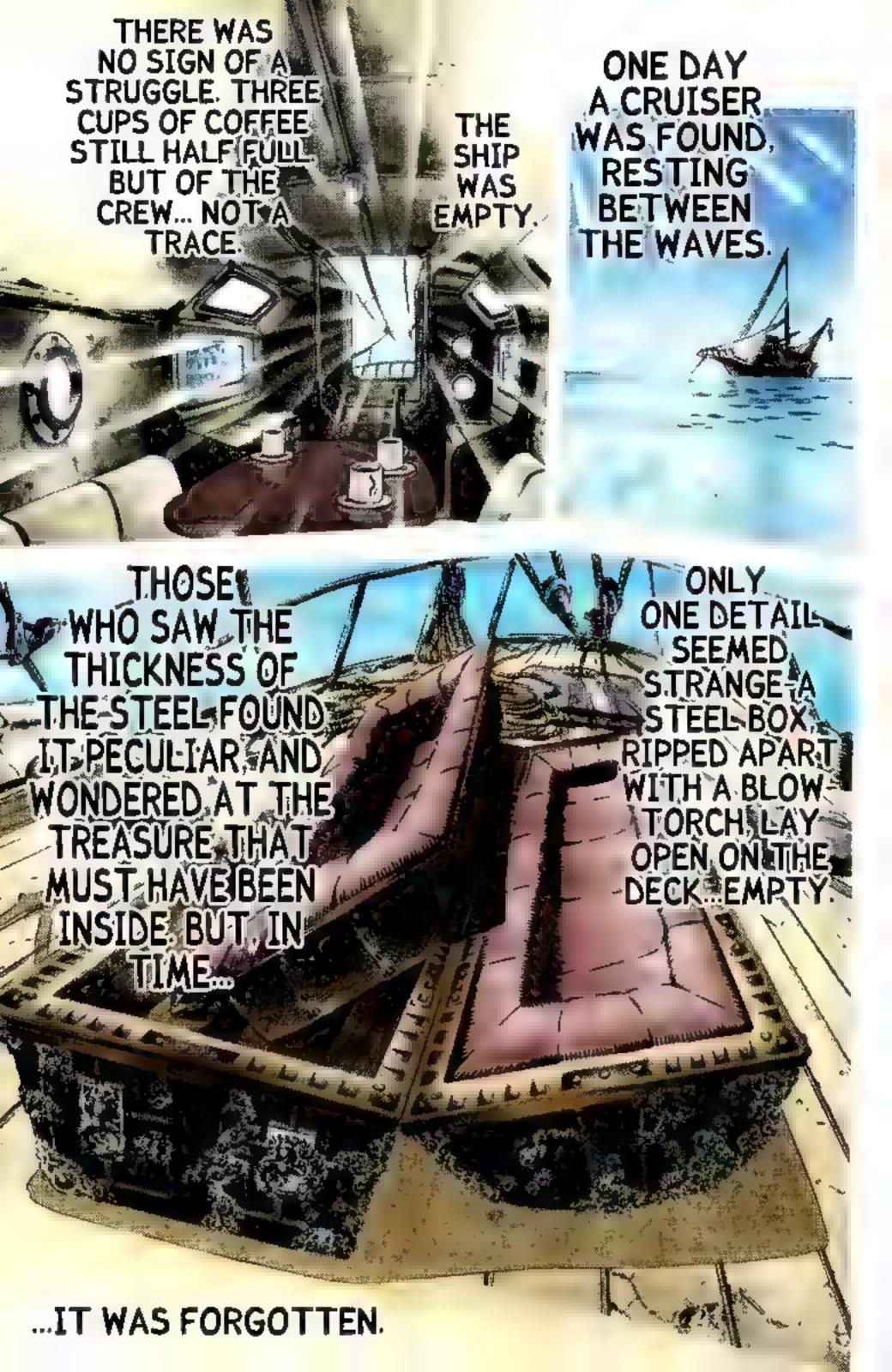


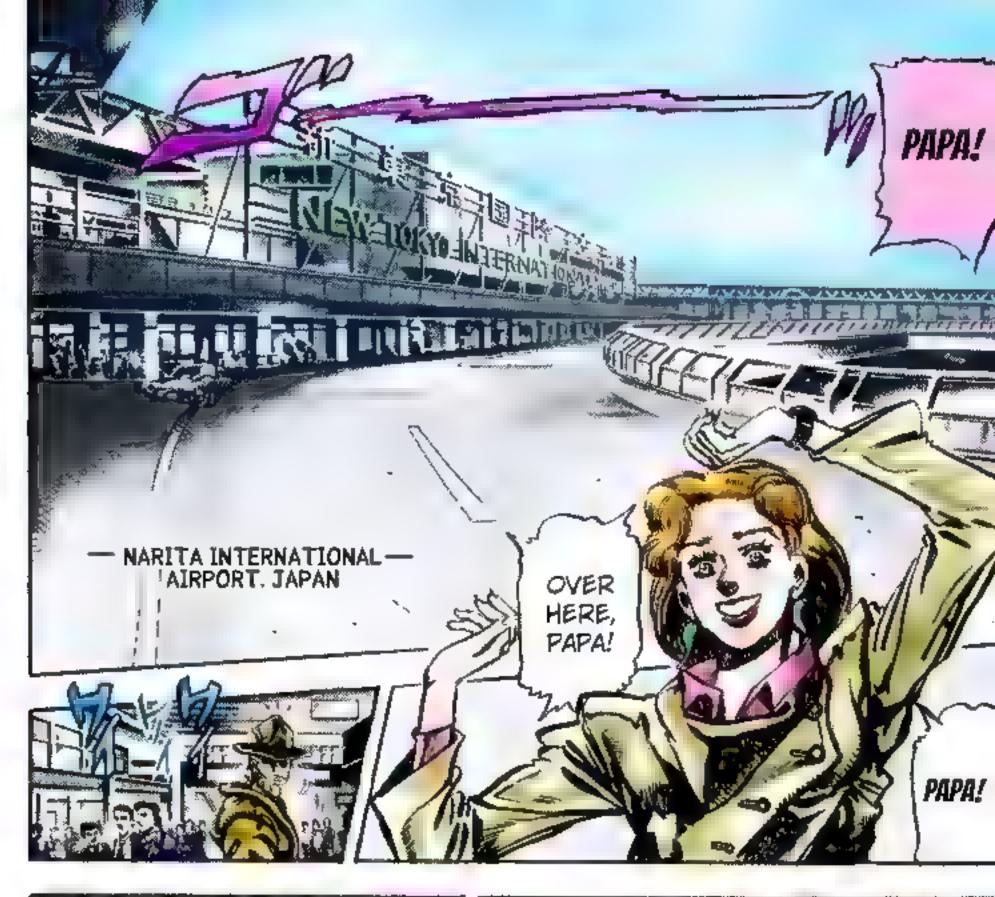






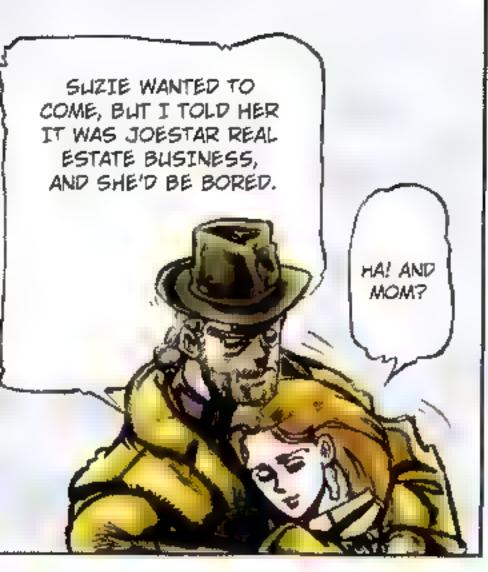








































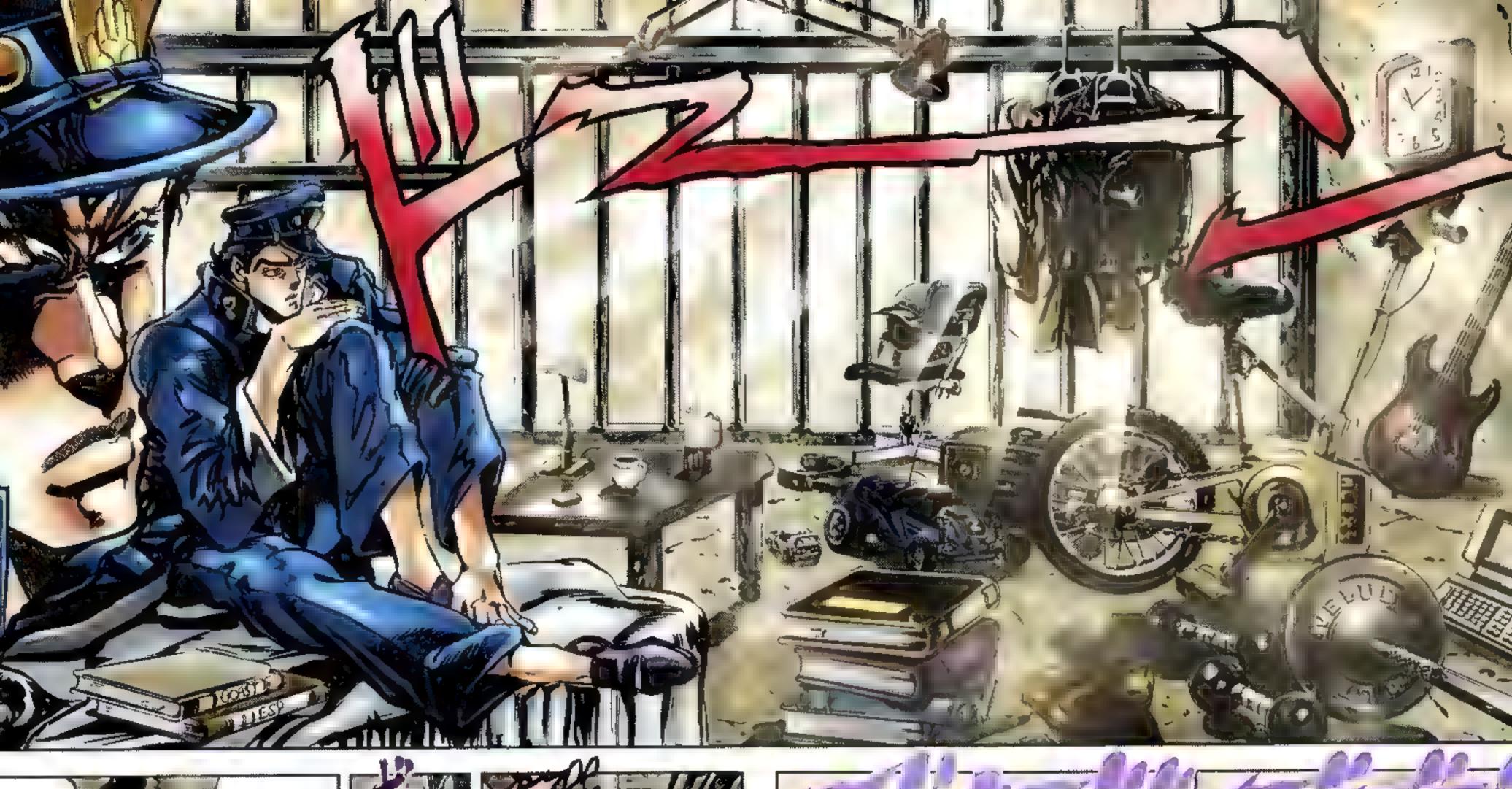














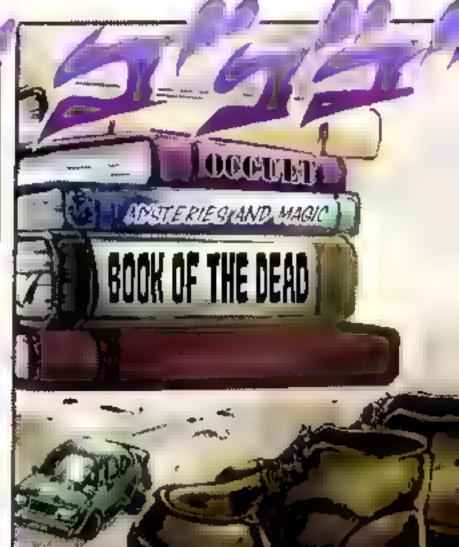
M-MORE THINGS IN HIS CELL... AGAIN!









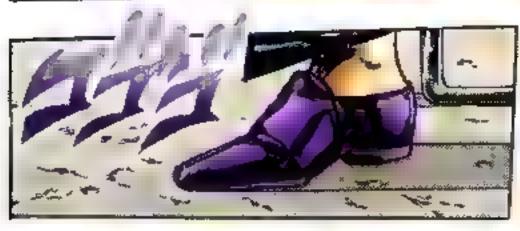








JOTARO! IT'S YOUR GRANDPA! HE'LL YOU YOU!

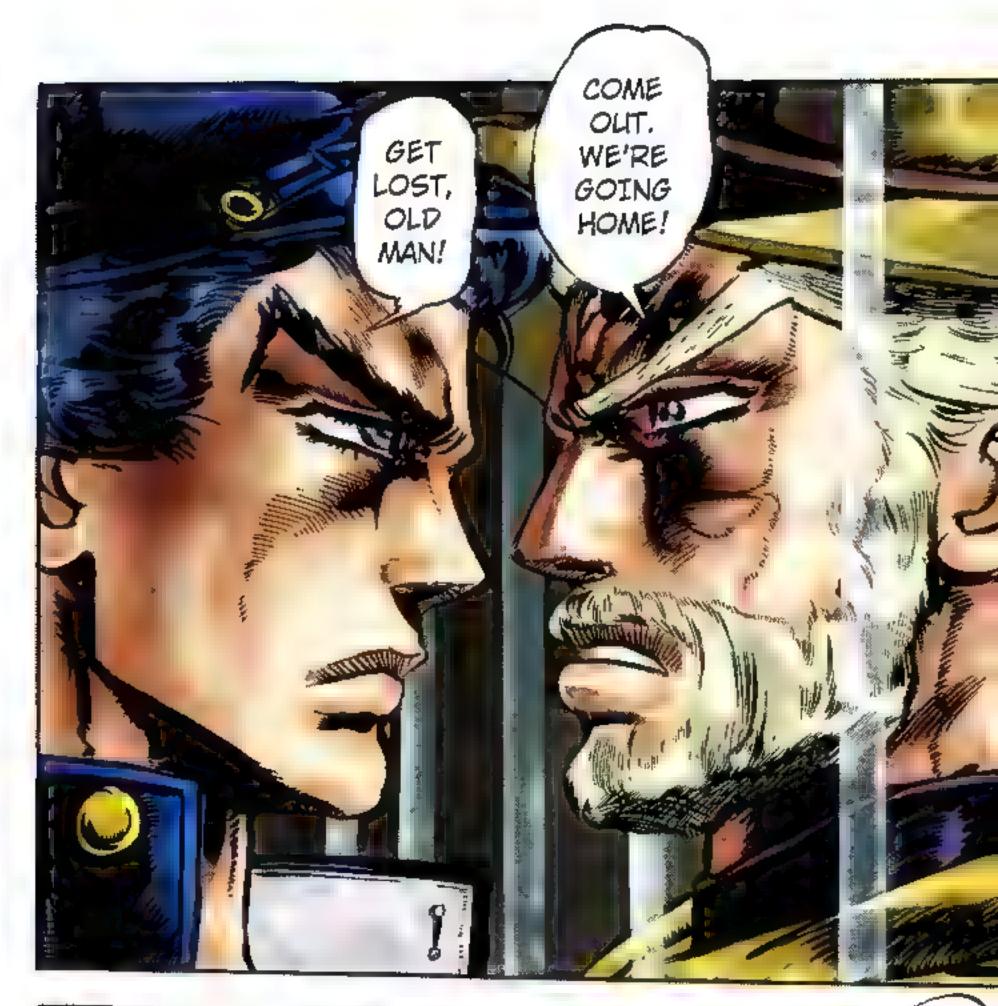






























IF HE WON'T LISTEN, HE'LL HAVE TO FEEL...

OF COURSE AGE IS NOT WITHOUT ITS WISDOM. I KNOW ALL ABOUT JOTARO'S EVIL SPIRIT... BUT IT'S TIME THE BOY LEARNED FOR HIMSELFI









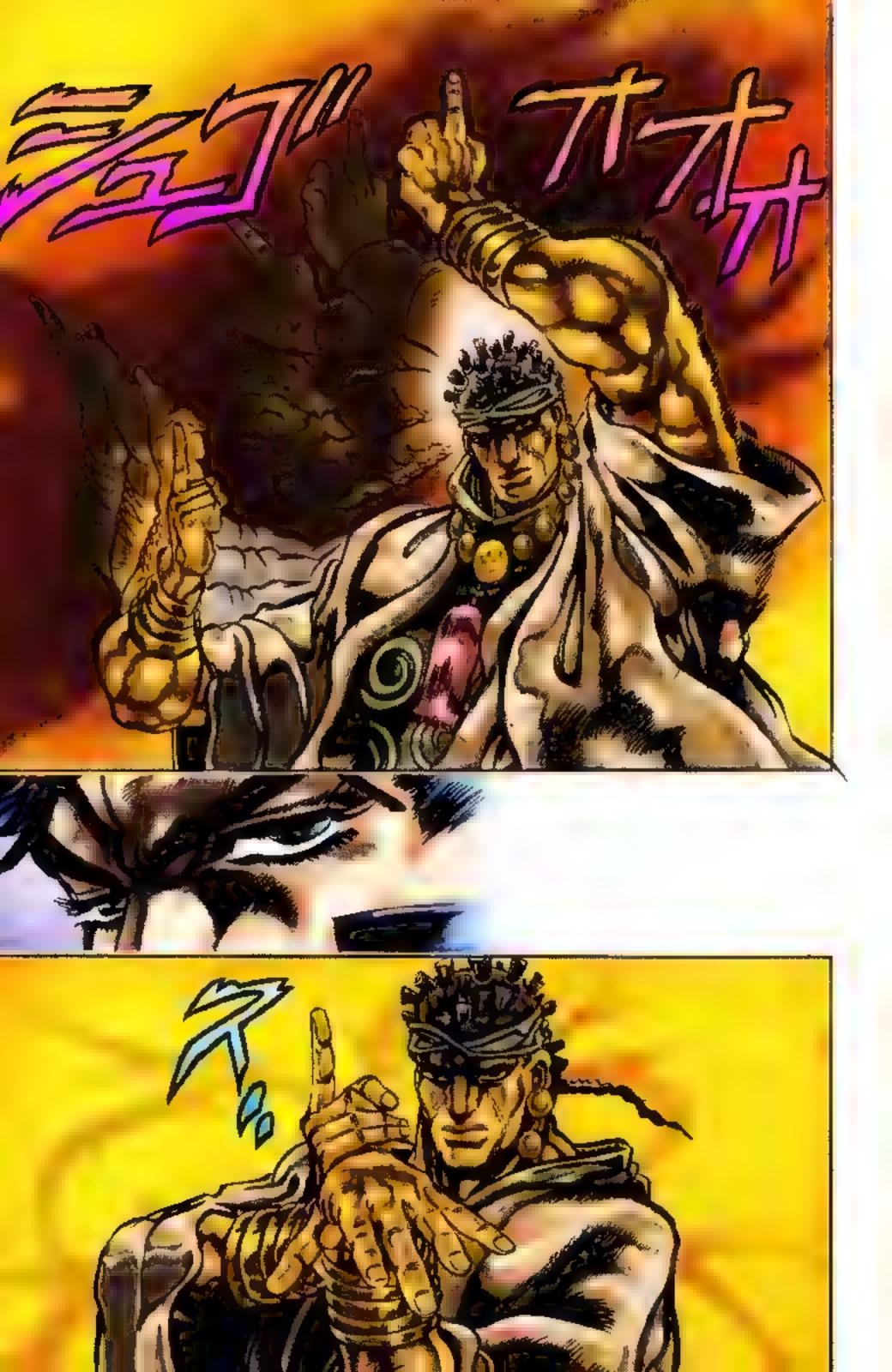






REASON.

ROUGH...





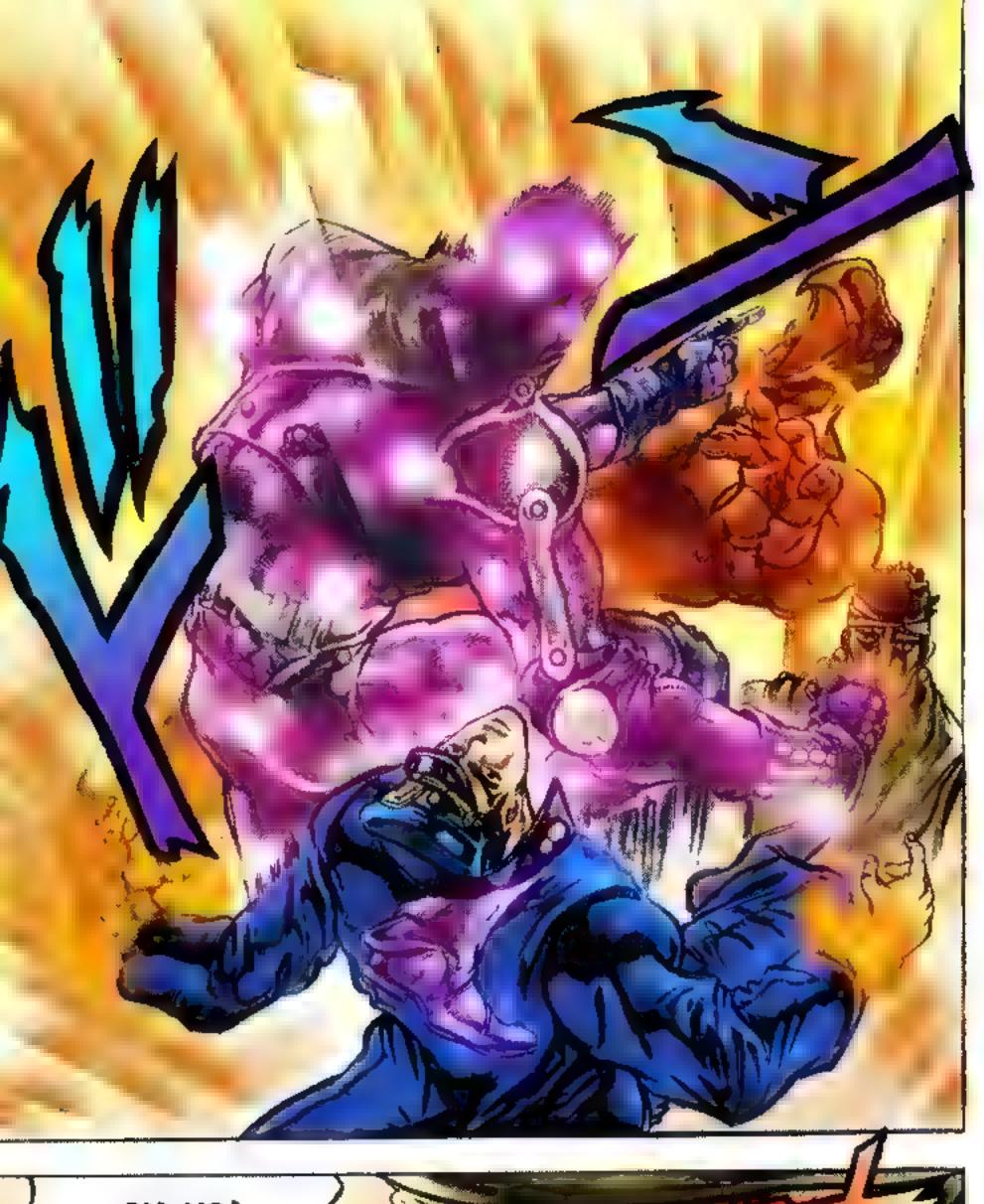




Burning!



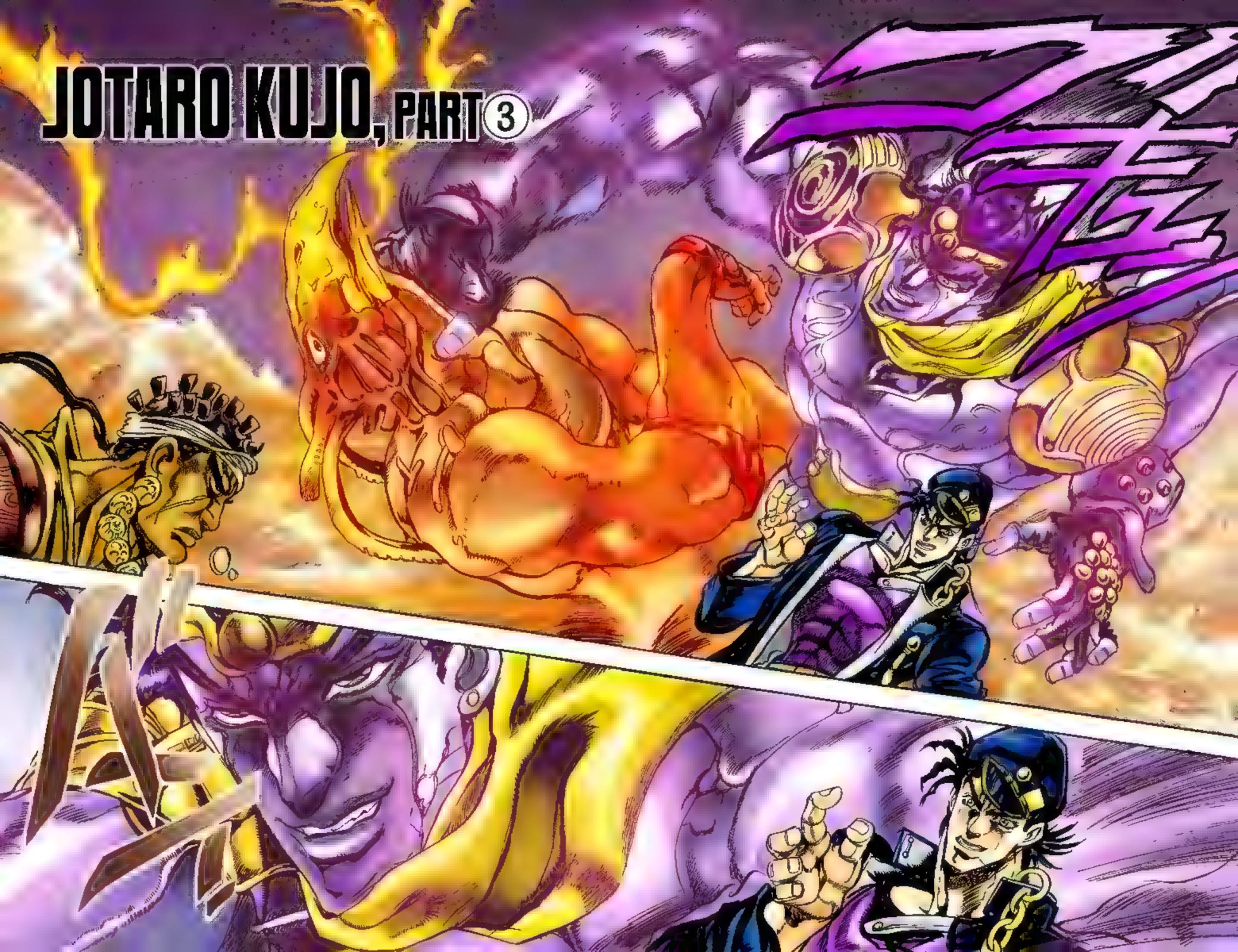




OH-HO! AT LAST IT'S SHOWN ITSELF-JOTARO'S GREAT POWER!





















AND THERE IT GOES.

AS
THE HEAT
TAKES YOUR
BREATH,
IT GROWS
WEAK!

























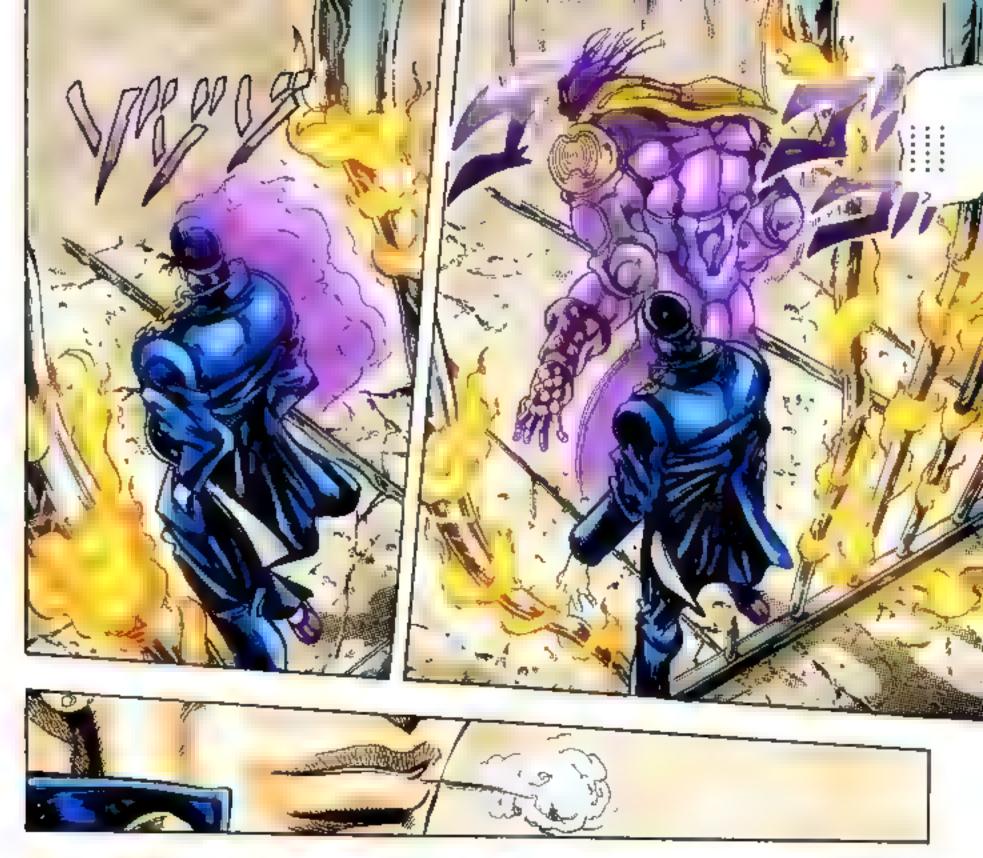




















AVDOL IS
JUST LIKE YOU...
PROOF ENOUGH
THAT YOU NEED
NOT STUDY YOUR
EVIL SPIRIT HERE
IN PRISON ANY
LONGER.



MY ABILITY...

...CAN THE STAND

MELT KNOWN AS

SUCH A MAGICIAN'S

SMALL RED...

PIECE OF

STEEL IN

MIDAIR.









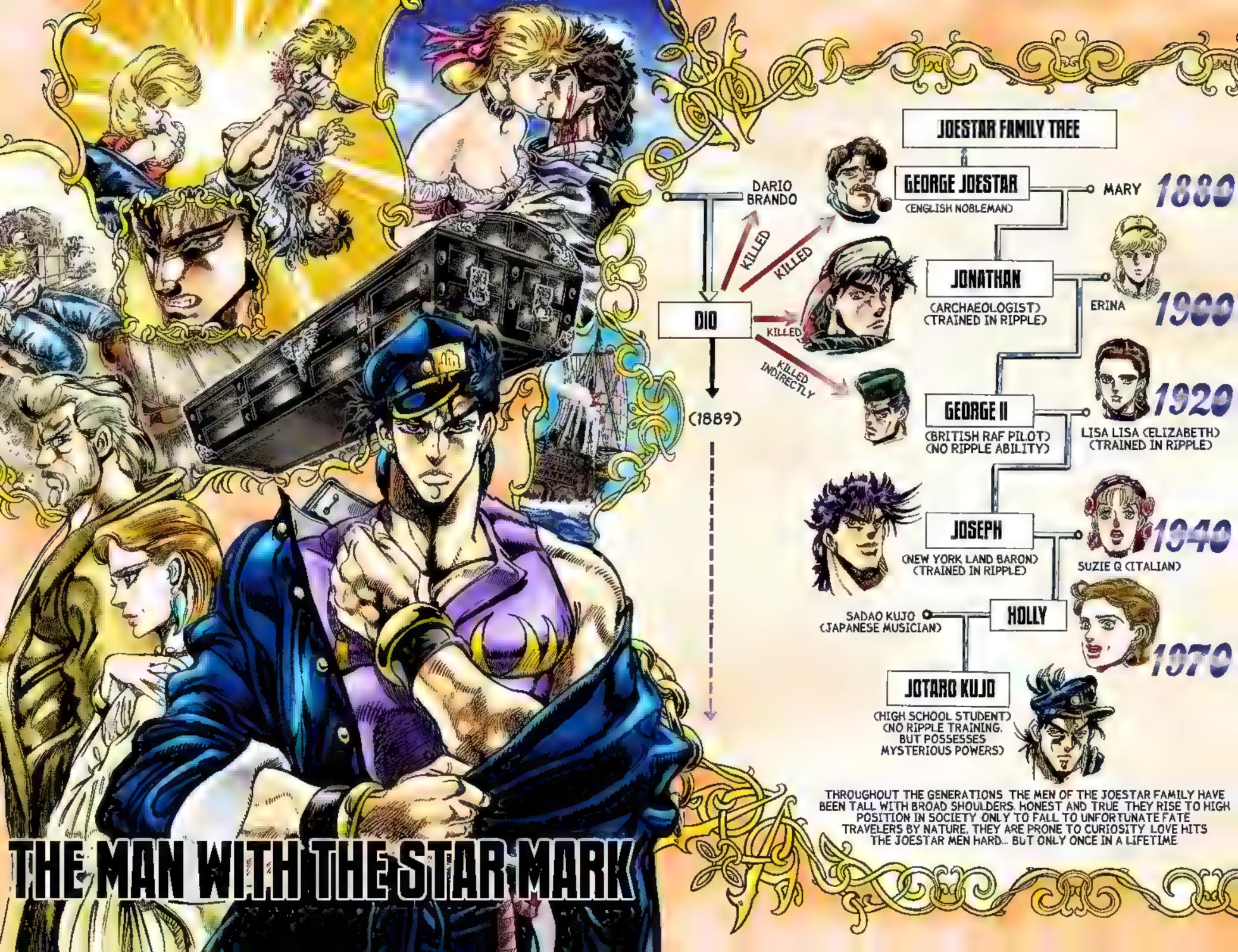












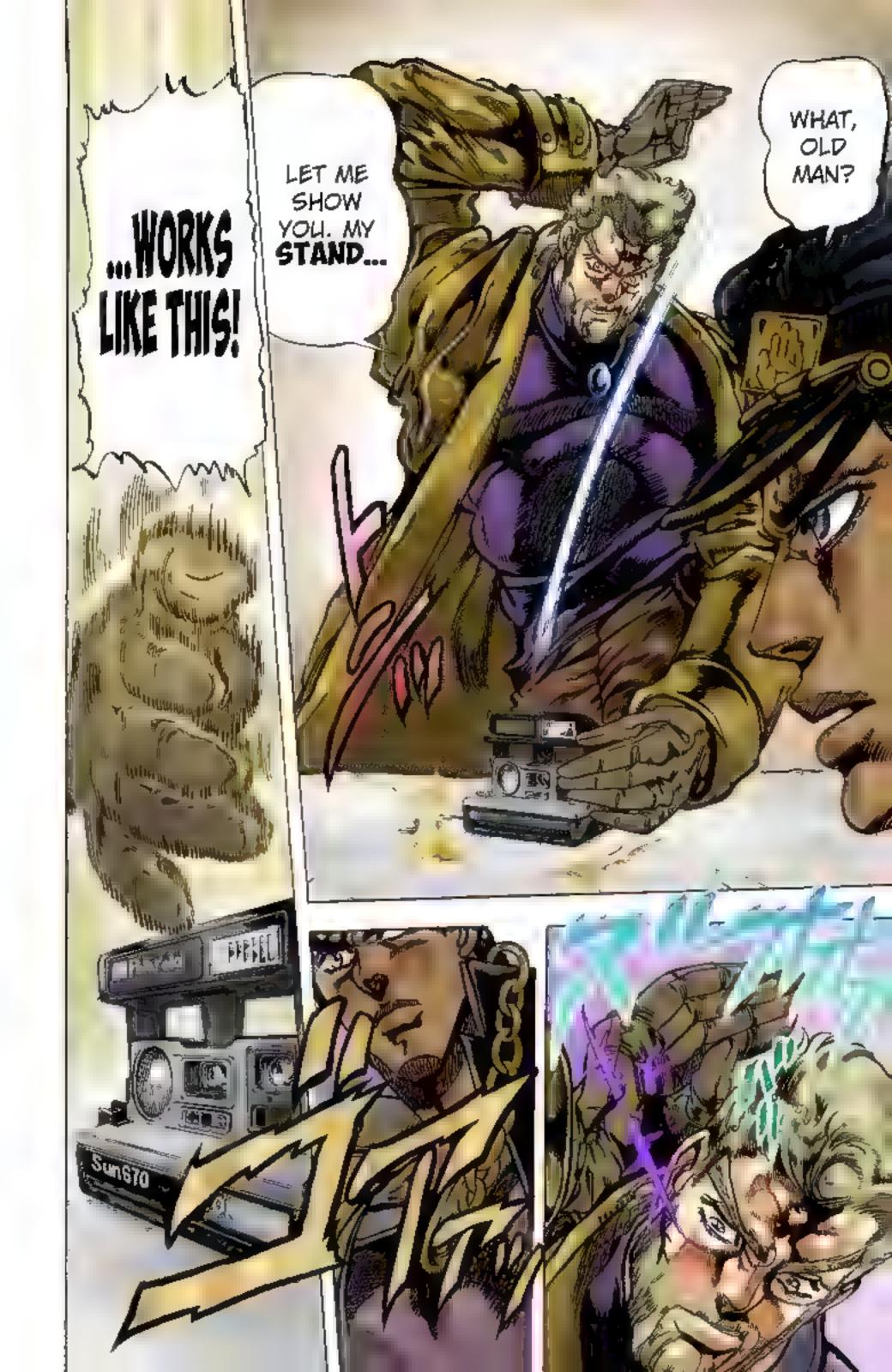
























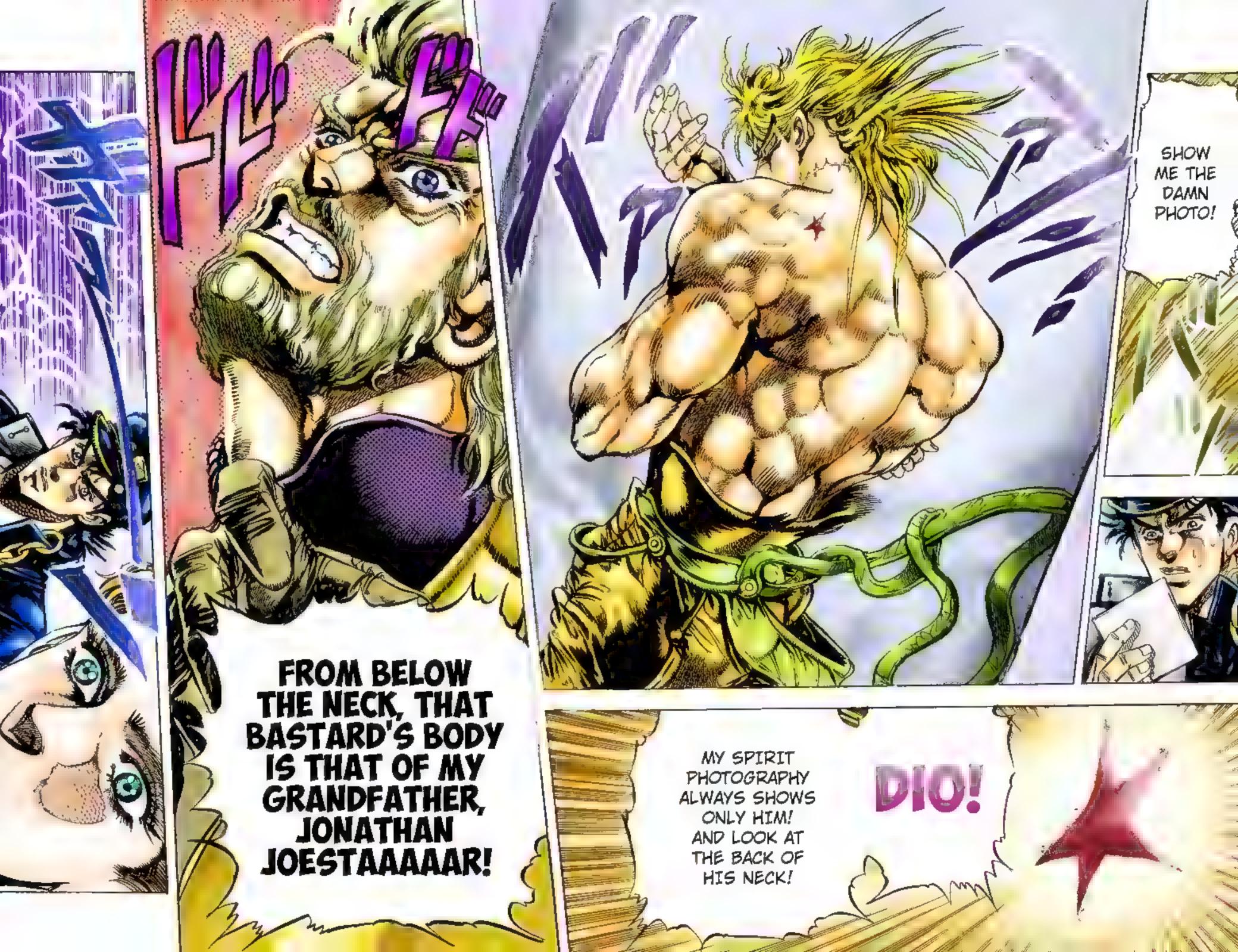














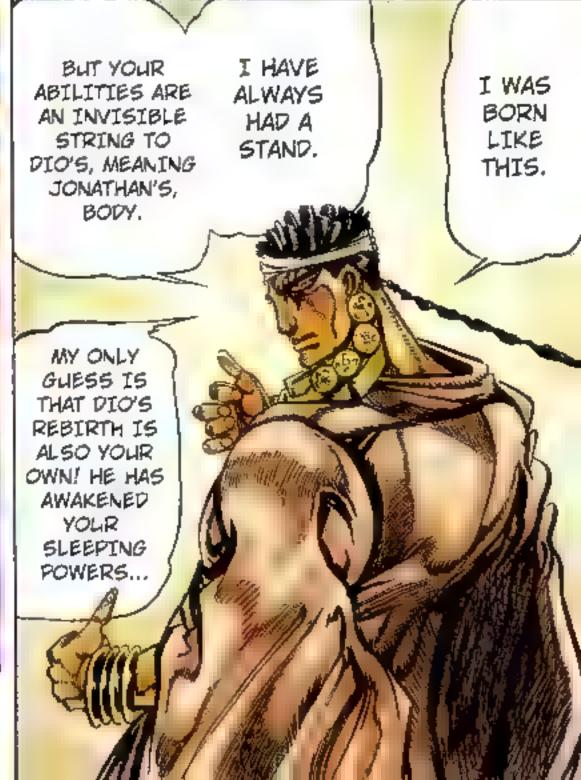


FROM WHAT MY
GRANDMOTHER
ERINA TOLD ME...
ABOUT THE WAY
MY GRANDFATHER
DIED...DIO MUST
HAVE SURVIVED
BY TAKING HIS
BODY.











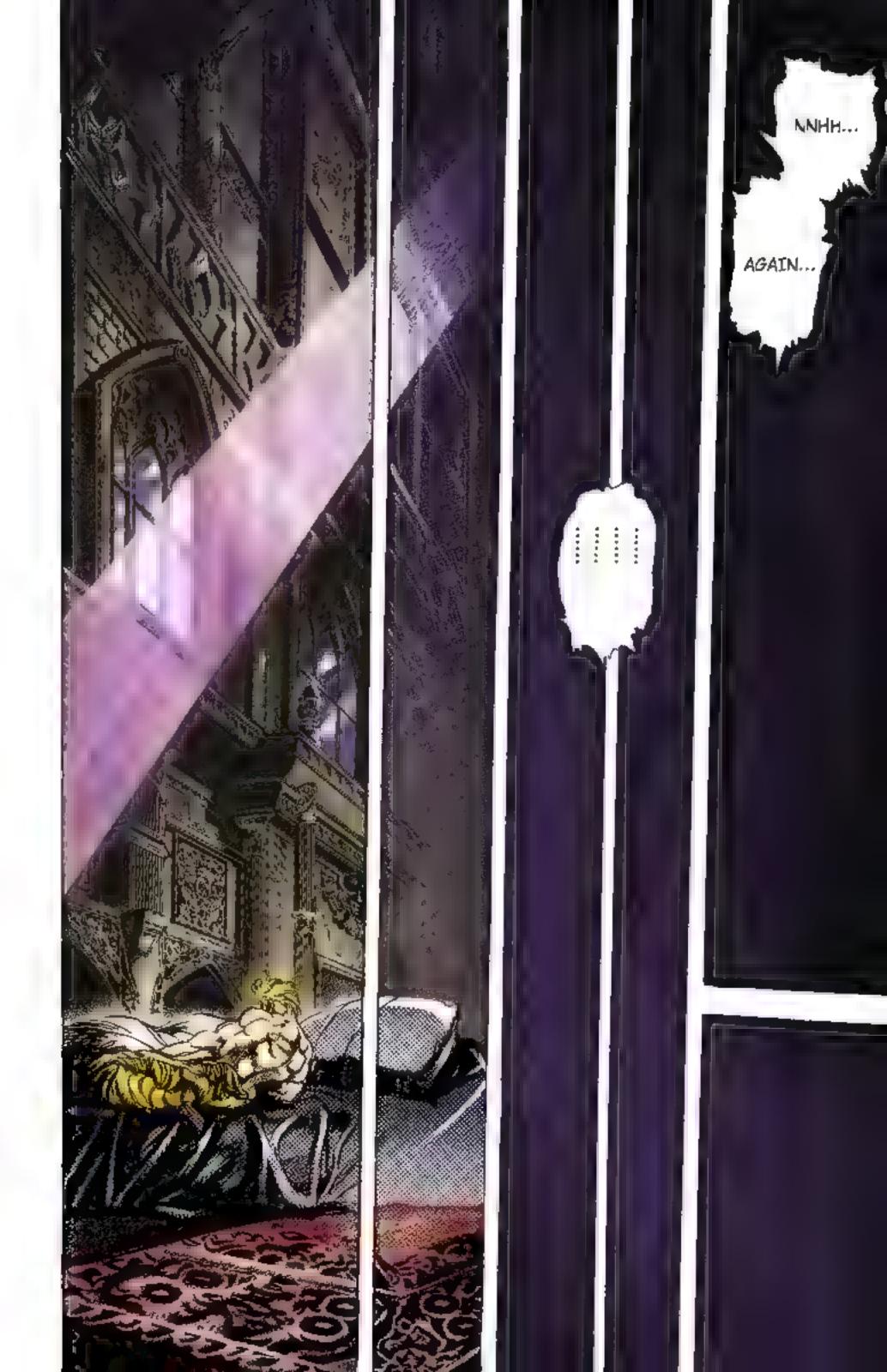




















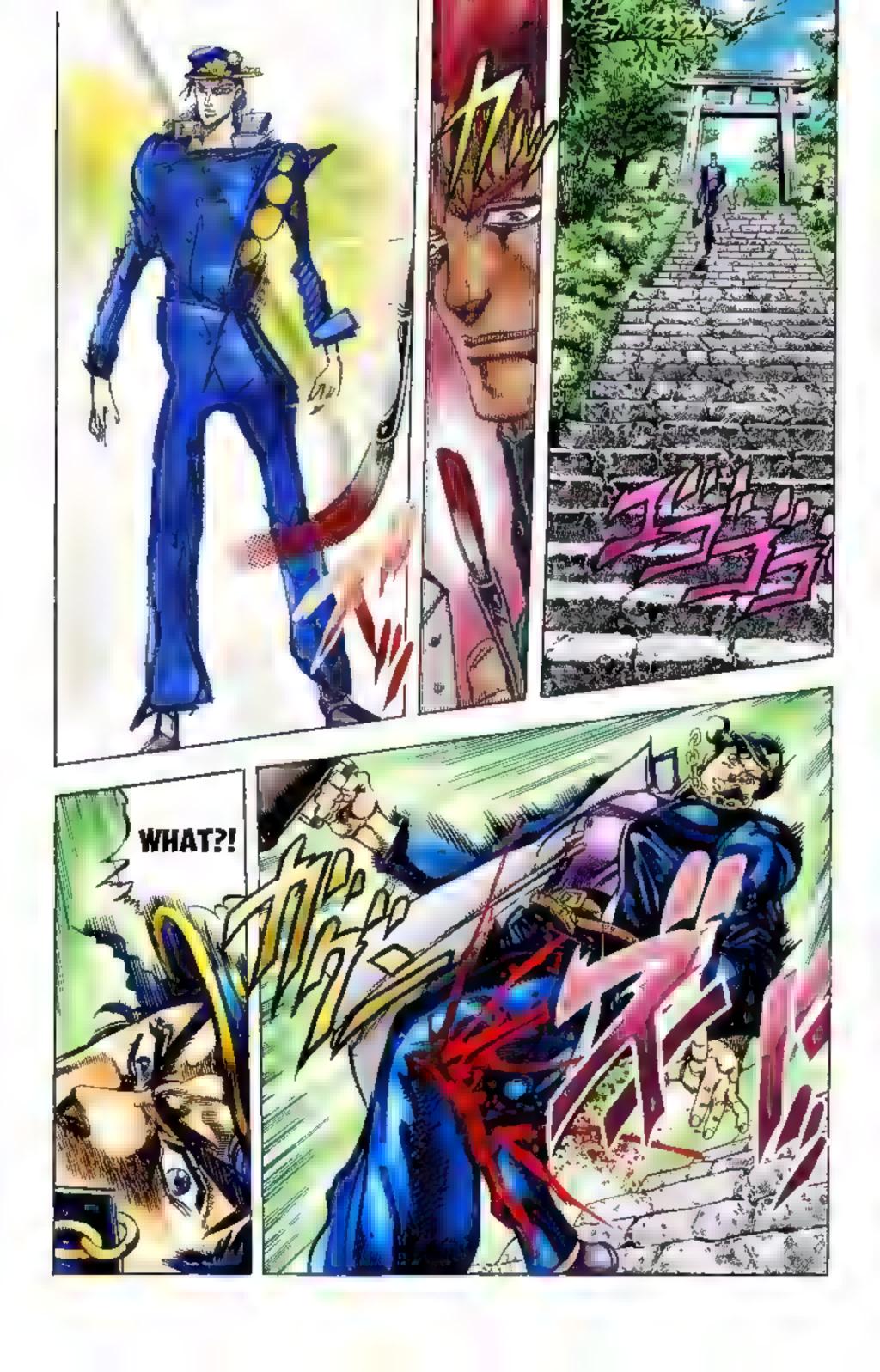


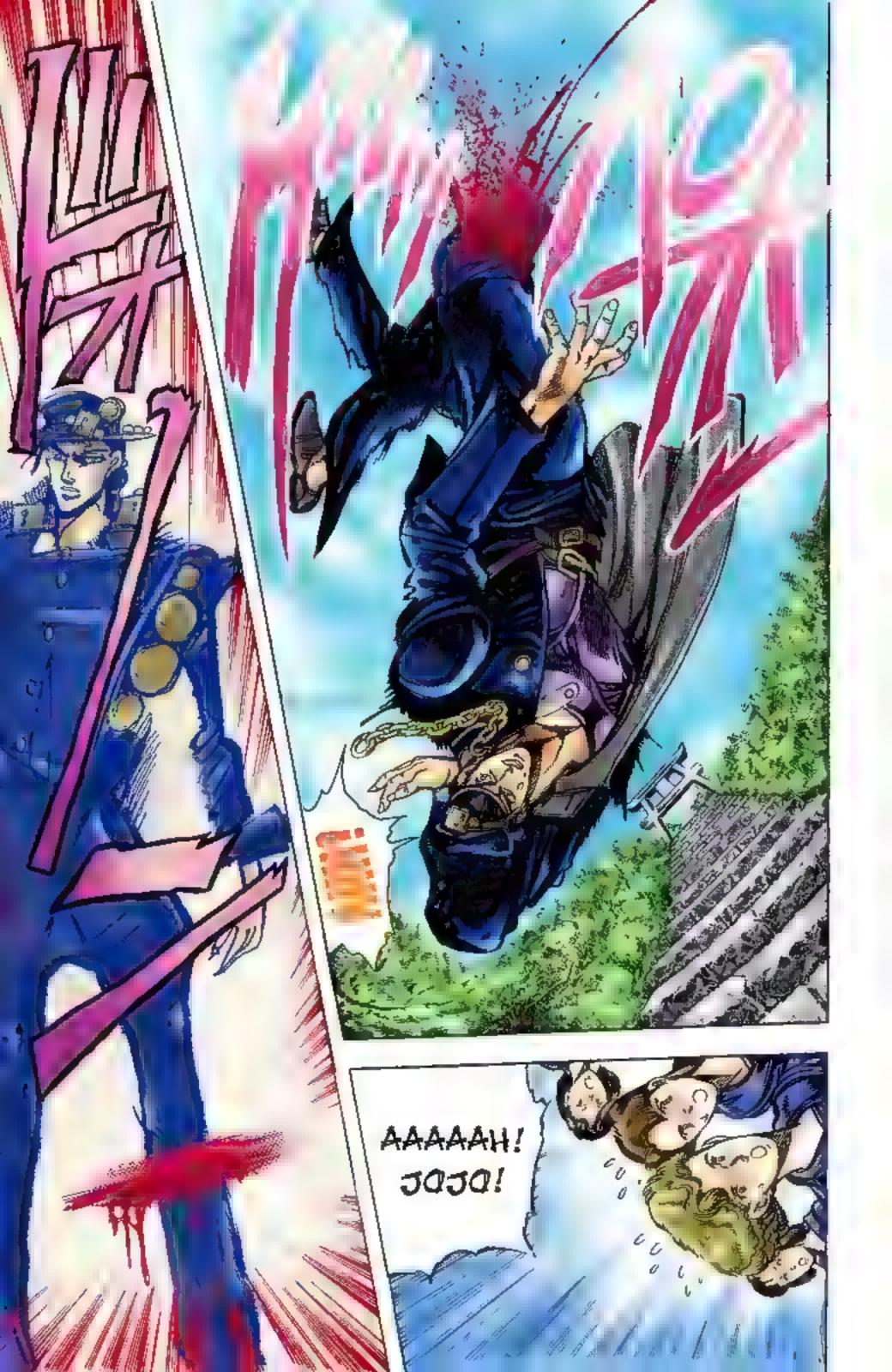




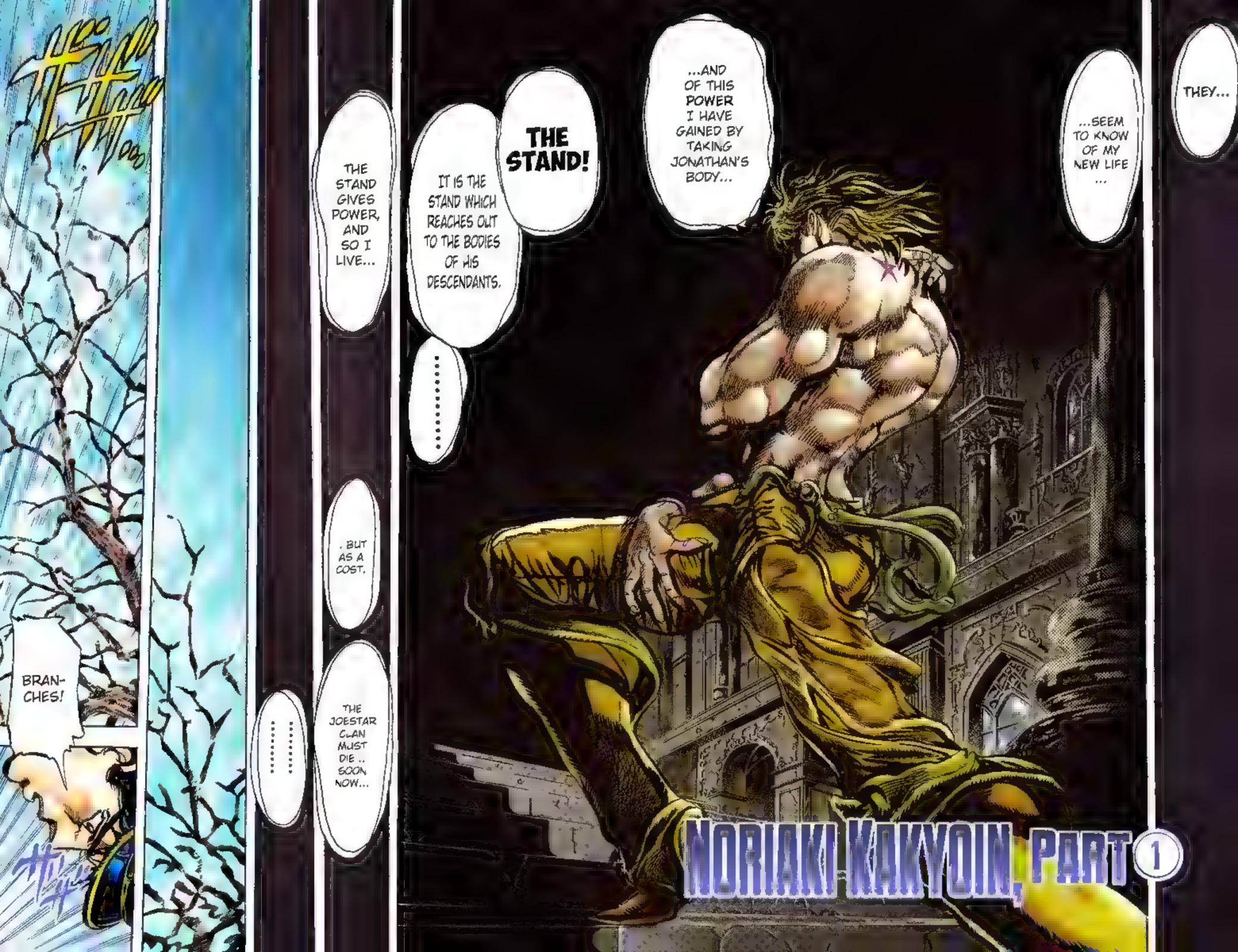


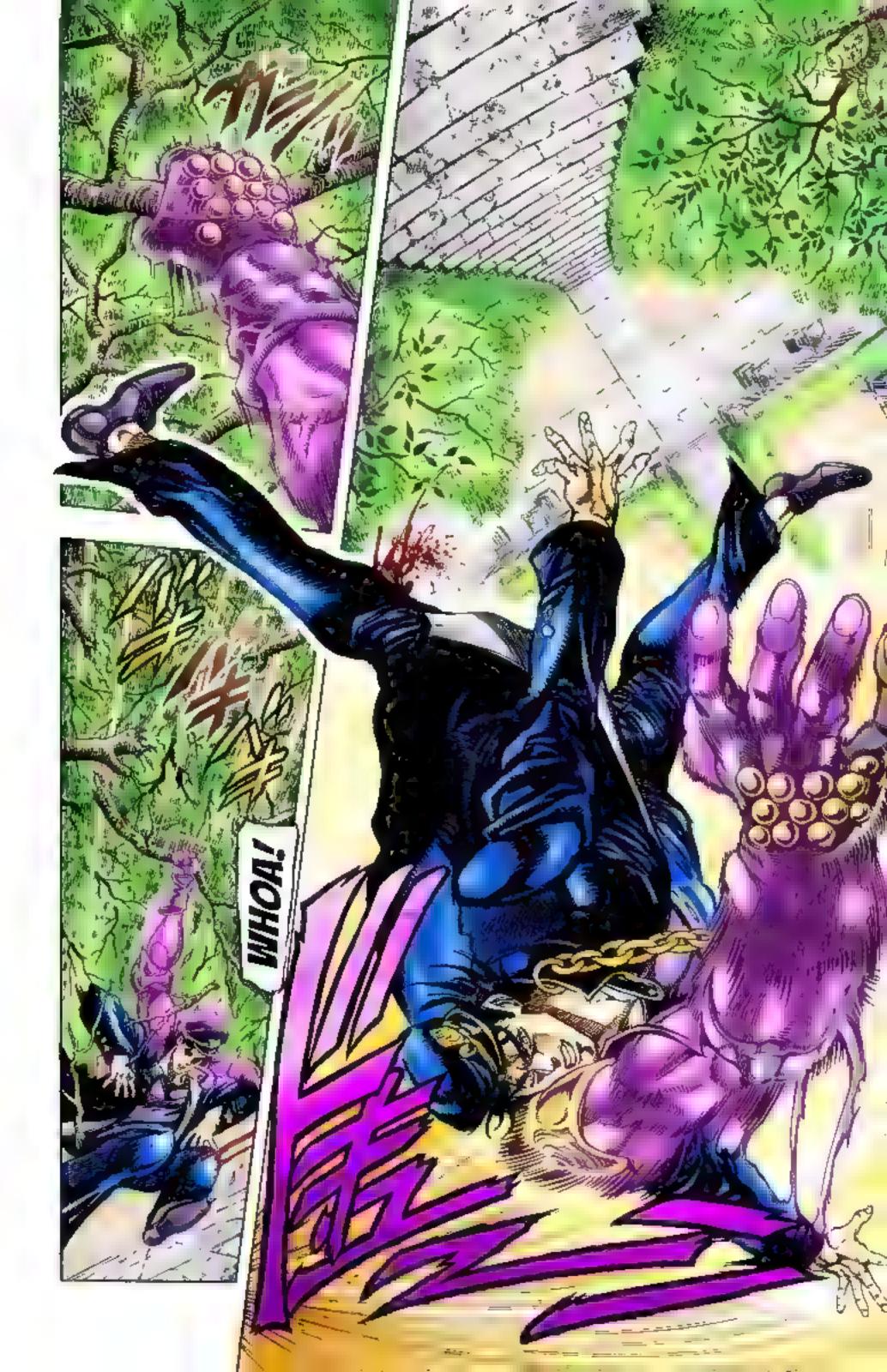
























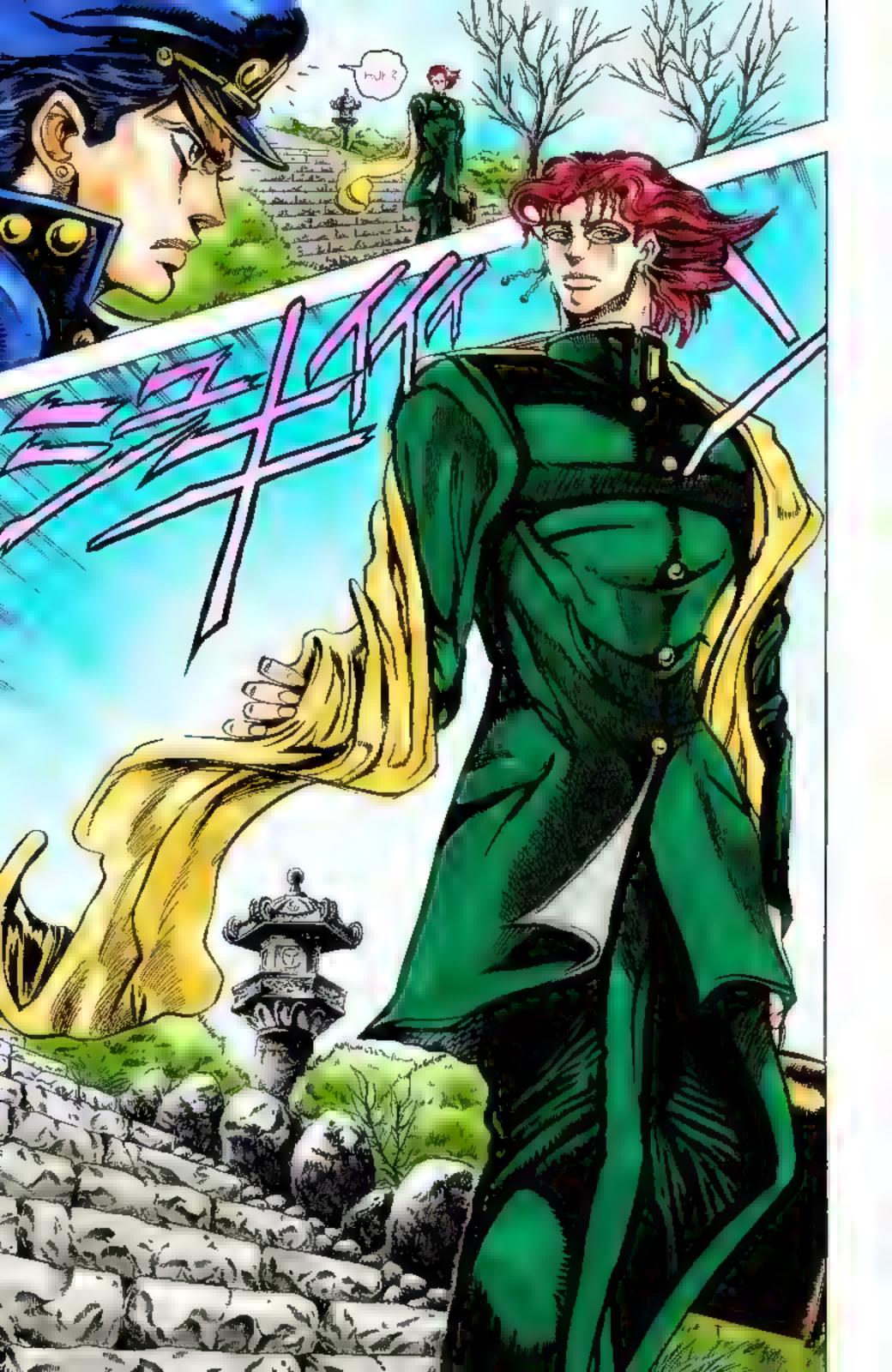




DO THE JOB QUITE EASILY...

IT'S NO WONDER THAT MASTER WANTS HIM DEAD.















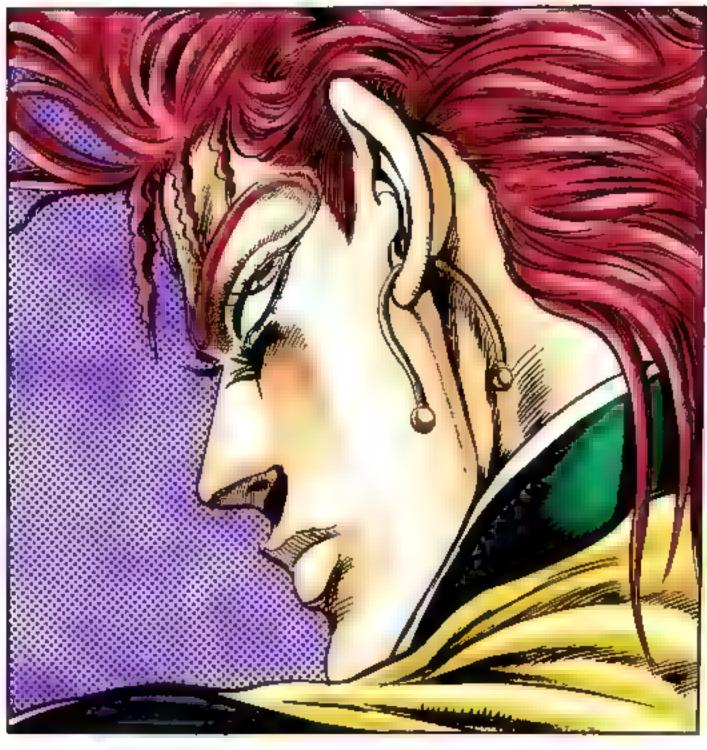
























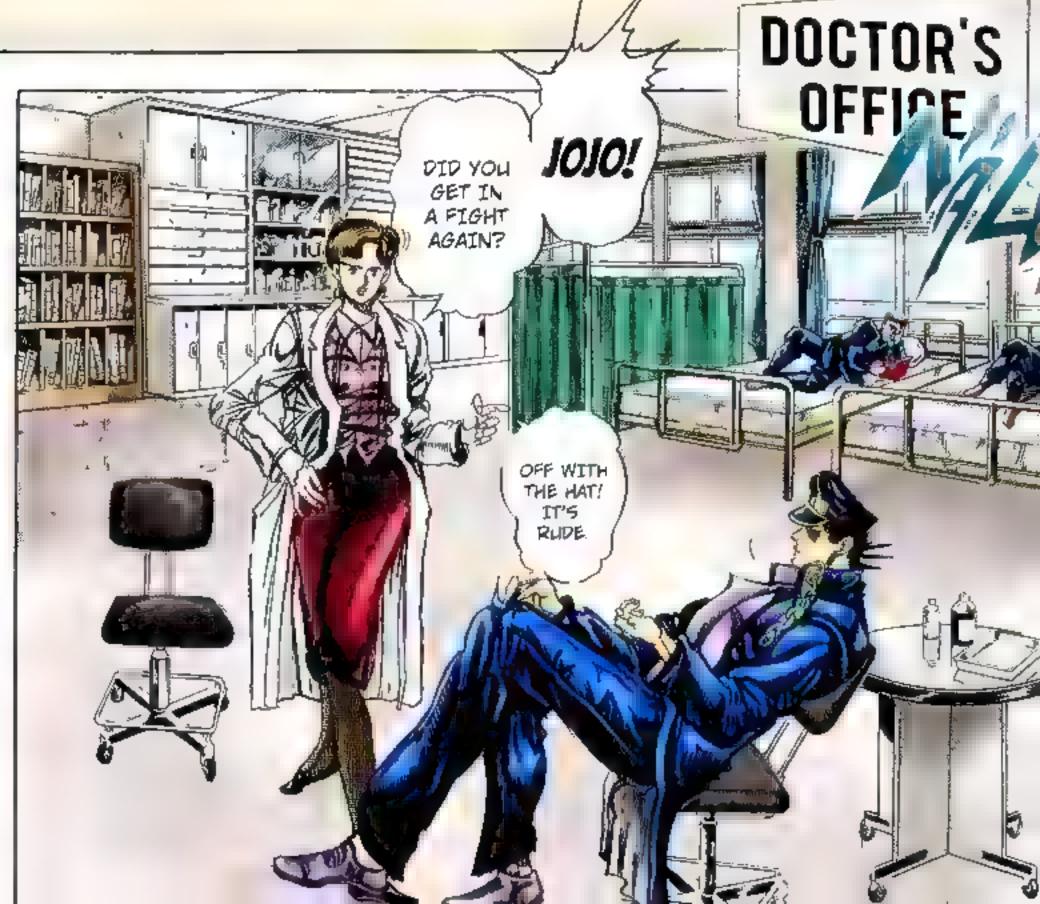


















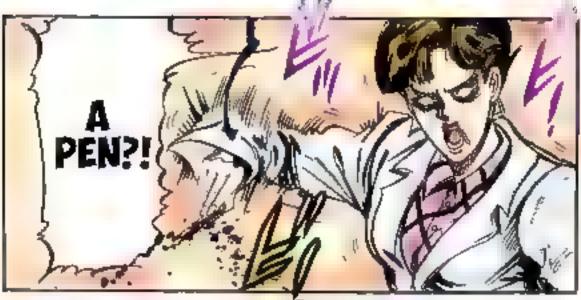
THAT'S A PEN, NOT A THERM-OMETER!



M'I TAHT ... **OUT THE** METER FOR YOU?!



CAN'T YOU SEE...













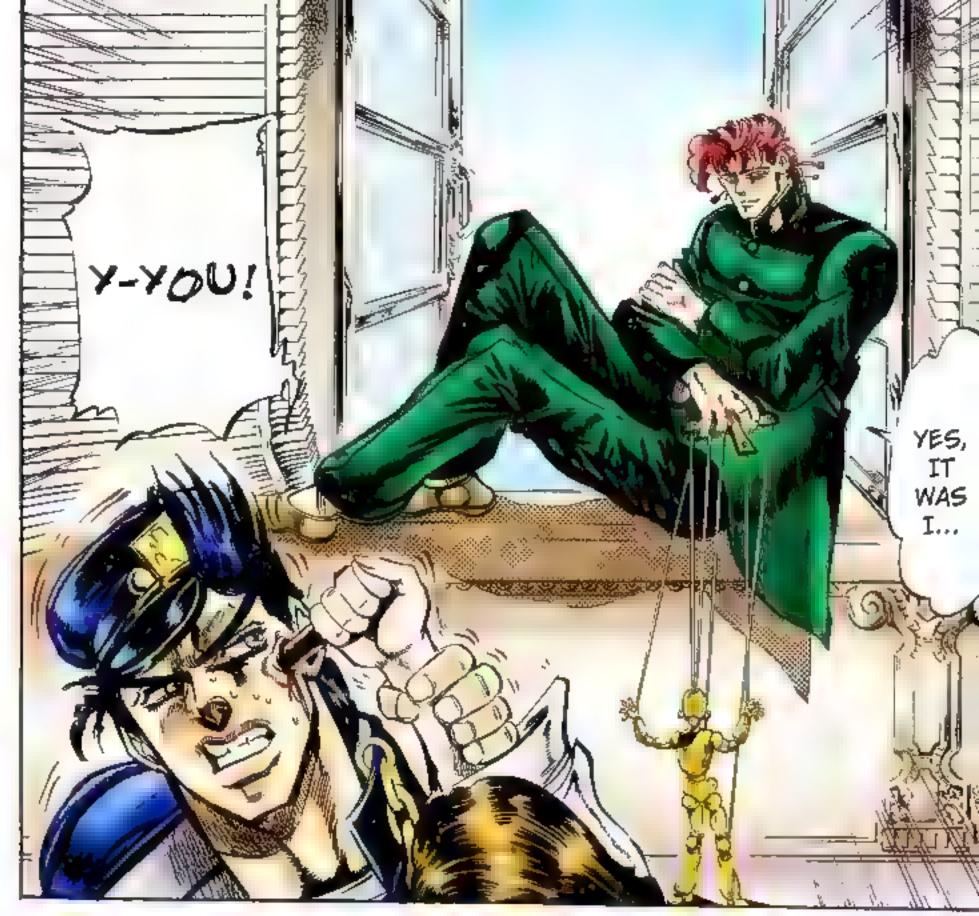








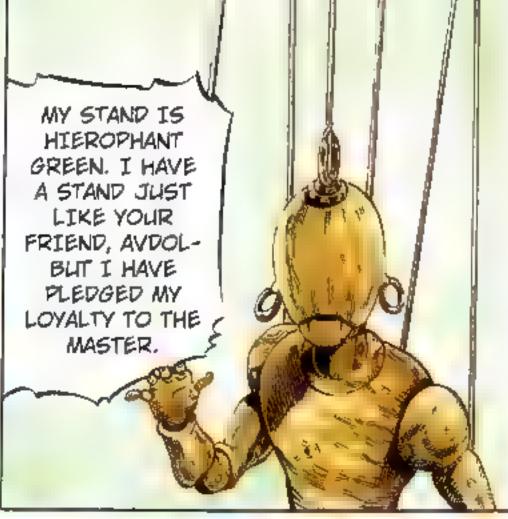


















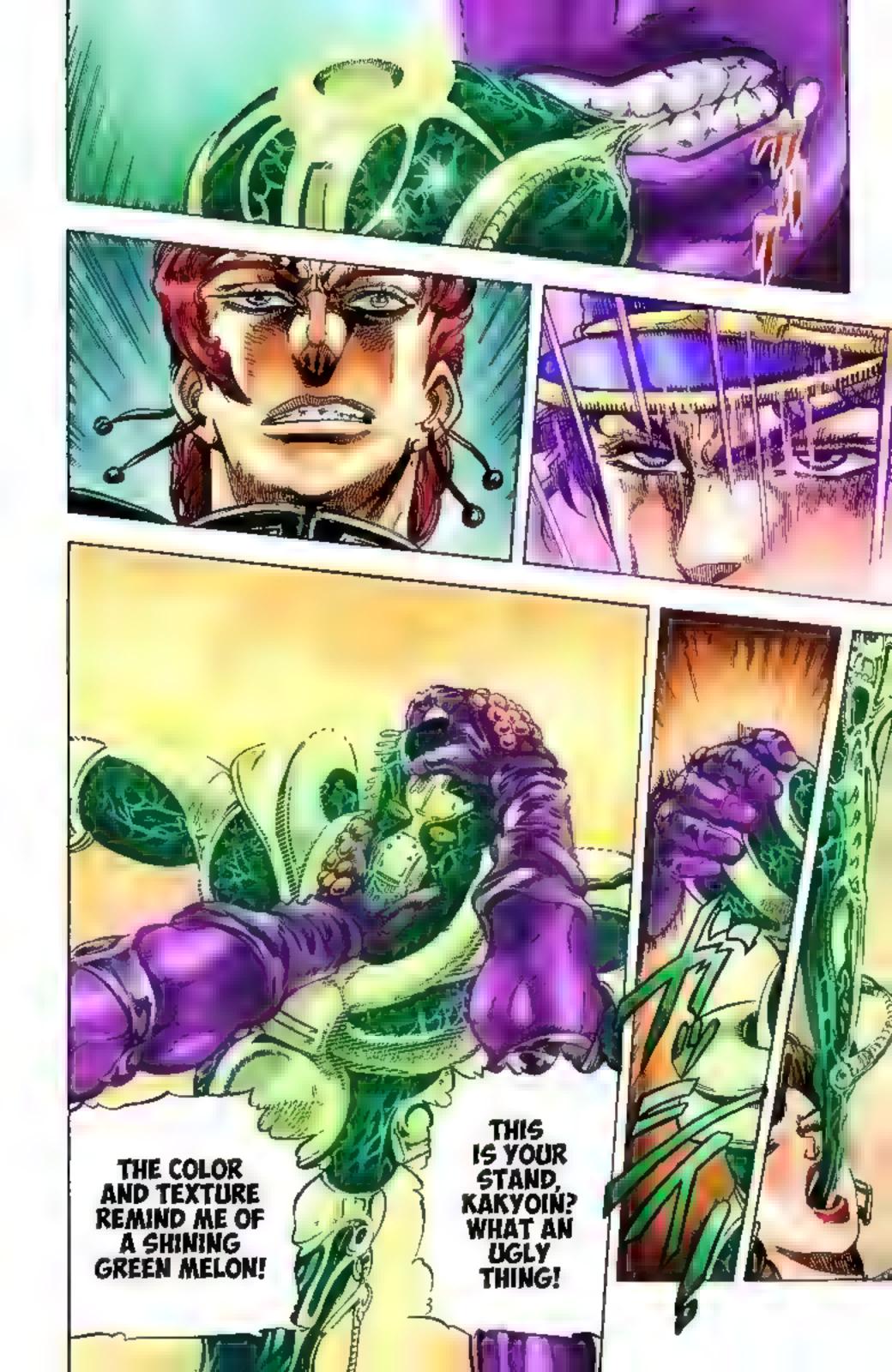




NOT THAT
I CAN SEE
YOUR STAND
FOR MYSELF,
I KNOW YOU'RE
NOTHING
MORE THAN
A PARASITE,
KAKYOIN!









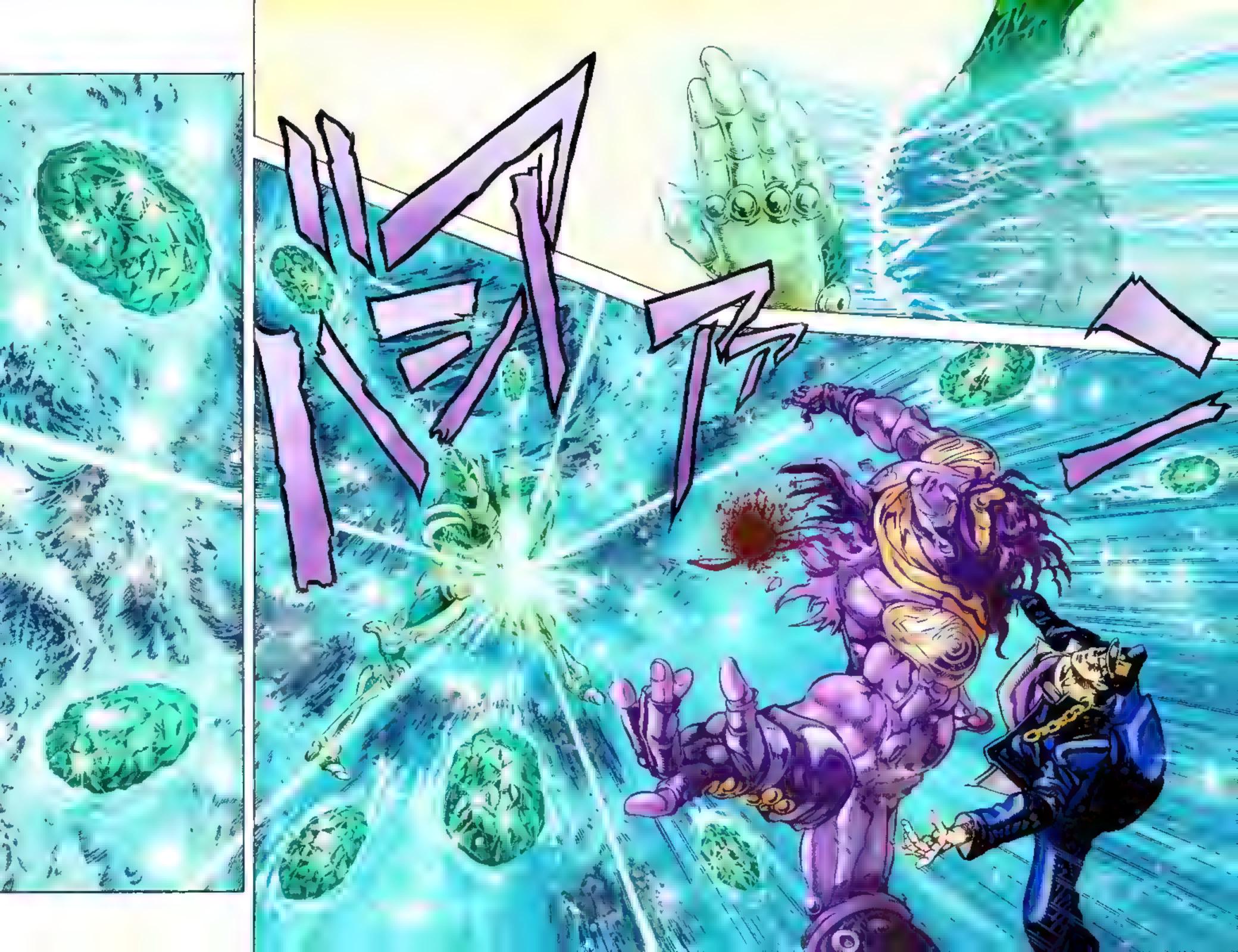


















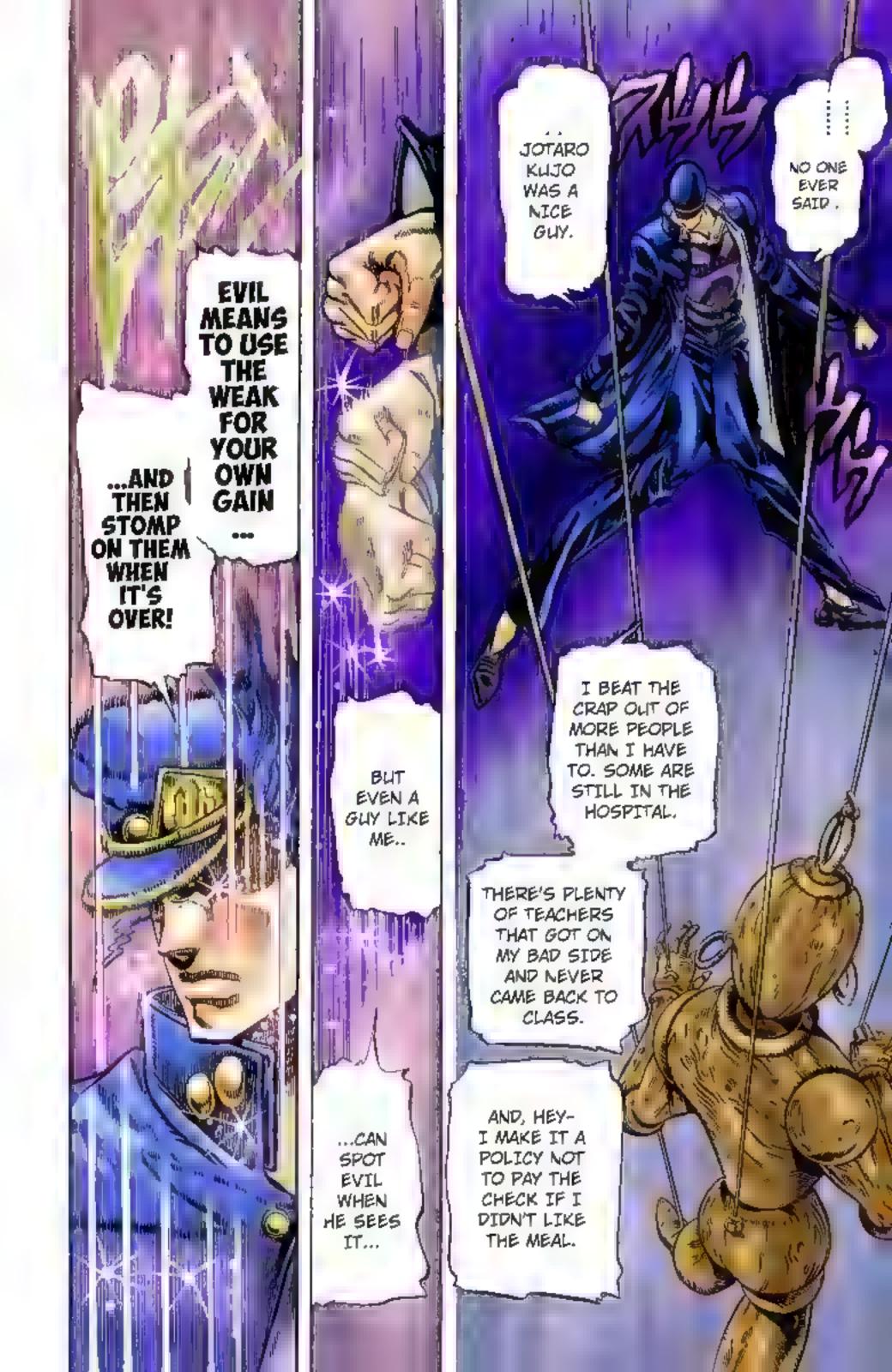














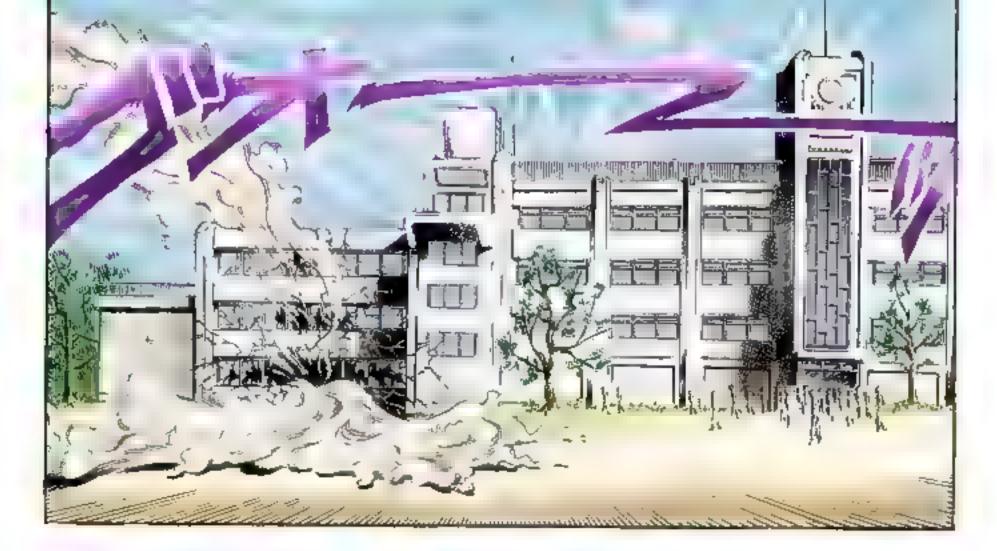












YOU CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD BEFORE.





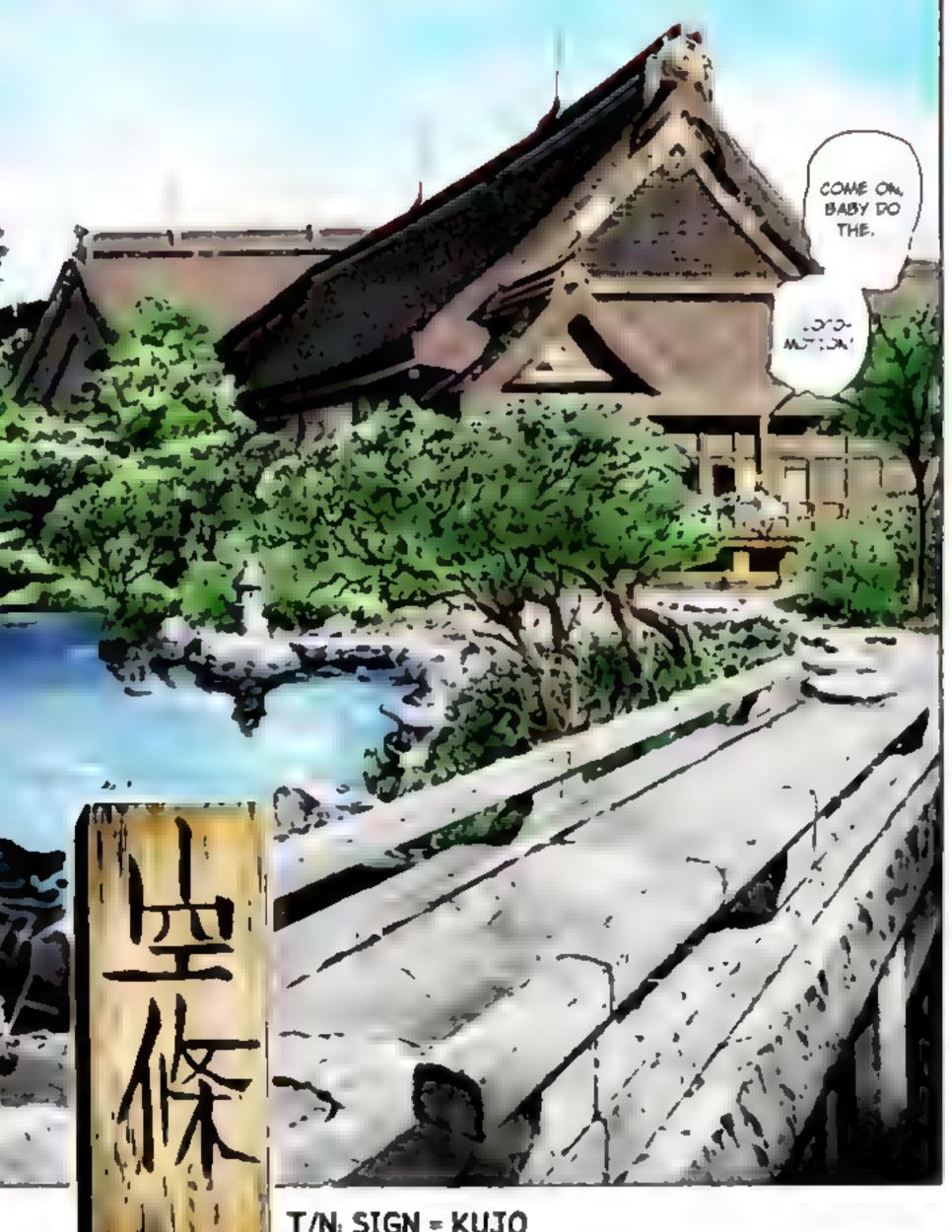


DITCH CLASS.

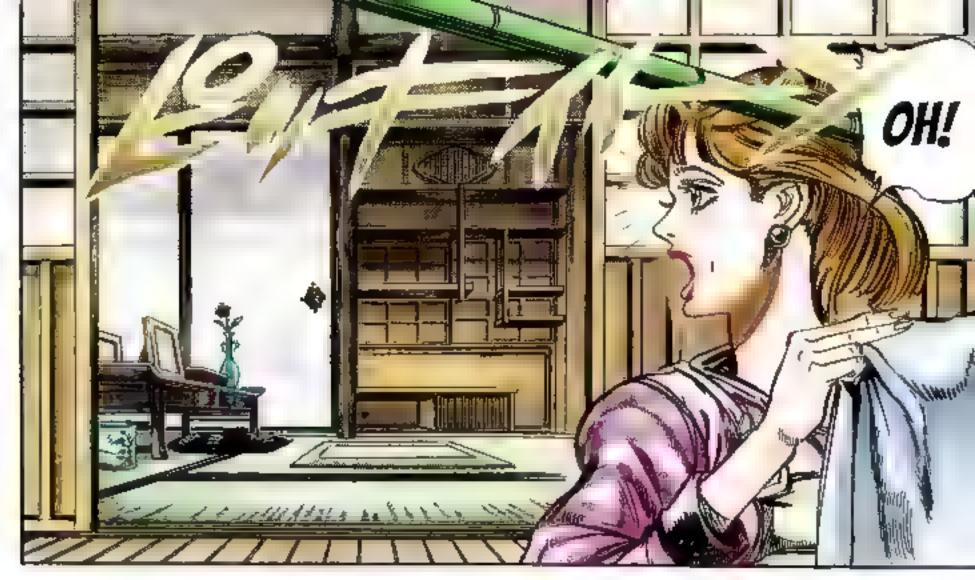


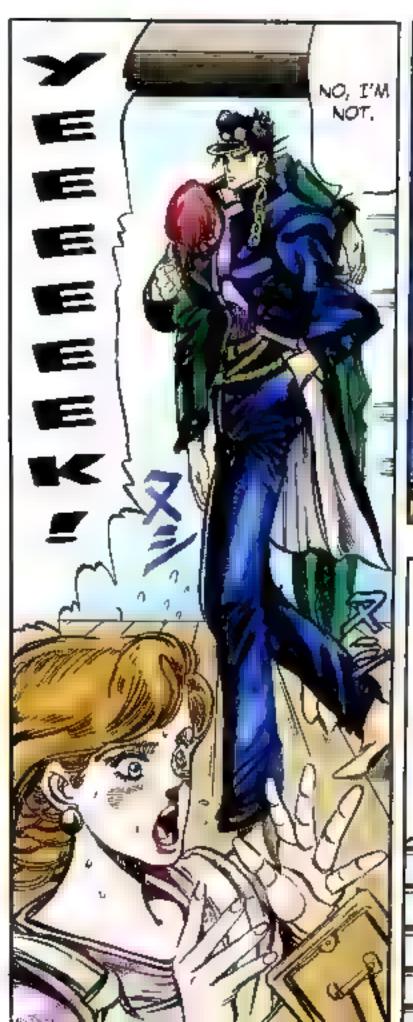


MORIAKI KAKYOIN, PART3



T/N: SIGN = KUJO















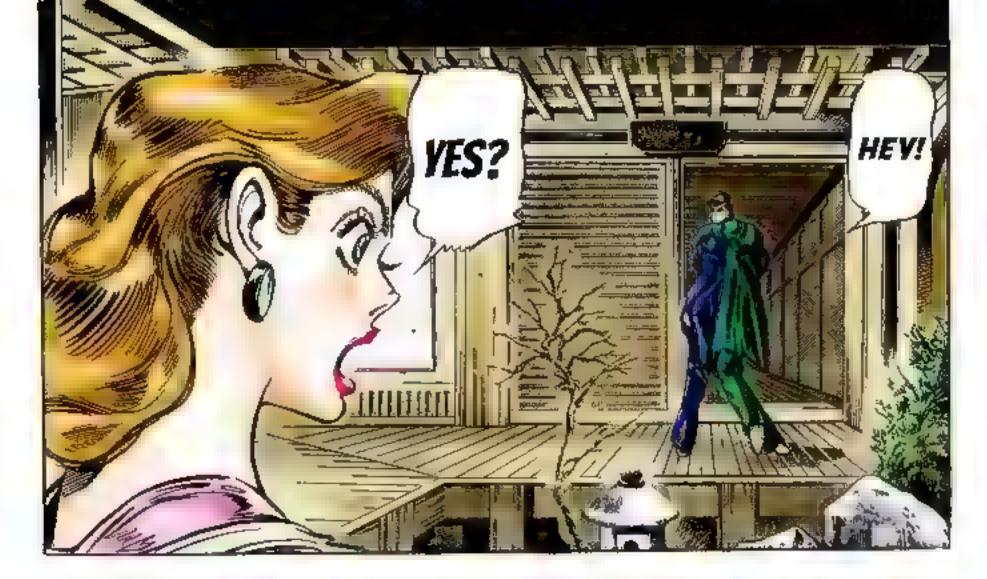


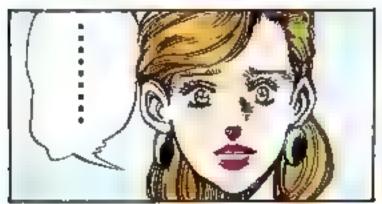
...I CAN
SEE RIGHT
THROUGH
YOU! YOU'RE
REALLY A
GOOD BOY...
PEEP POWN...

BUT...









ARE YOU AREN'T LOOKING SO GOOD TODAY.











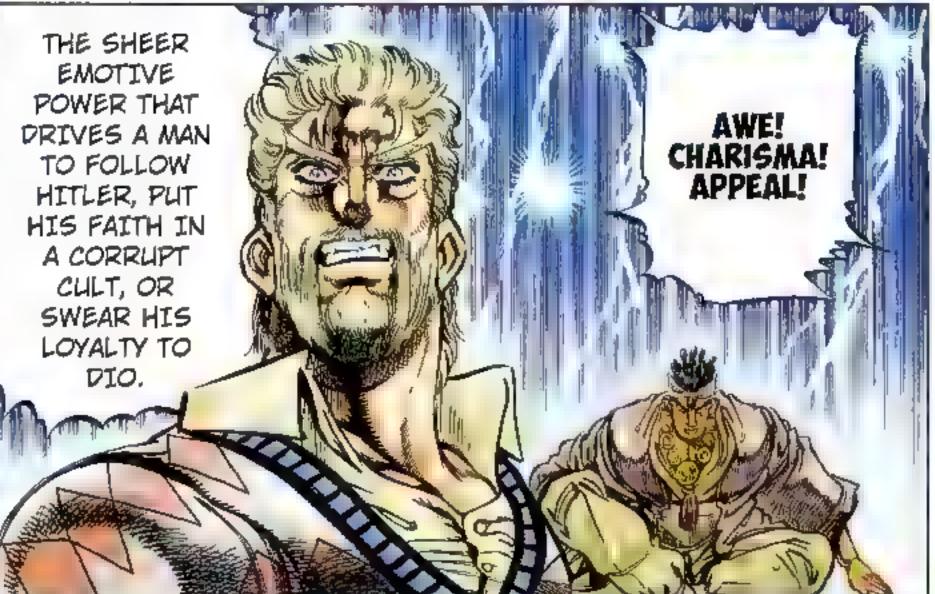








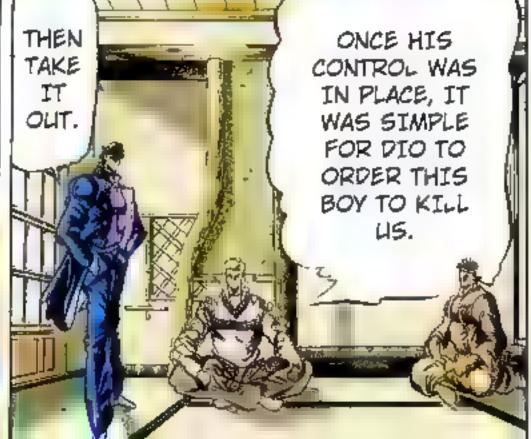














EYES SO COLD IT FELT LIKE HE WAS INVADING MY HEART.

GOLDEN HAIR...AND SKIN SO WHITE IT ALMOST SEEMED TRANSPARENT.

BUT MOST OF ALL, A DUBIOUS SENSUALITY-THE KIND YOU WOULDN'T EXPECT FROM A MAN.

I HAD ALREADY MET MR. JOESTAR, SO I KNEW AT ONCE-

THIS WAS DIO, WHO HAD BEEN RESURRECTED FROM THE ATLANTIC!









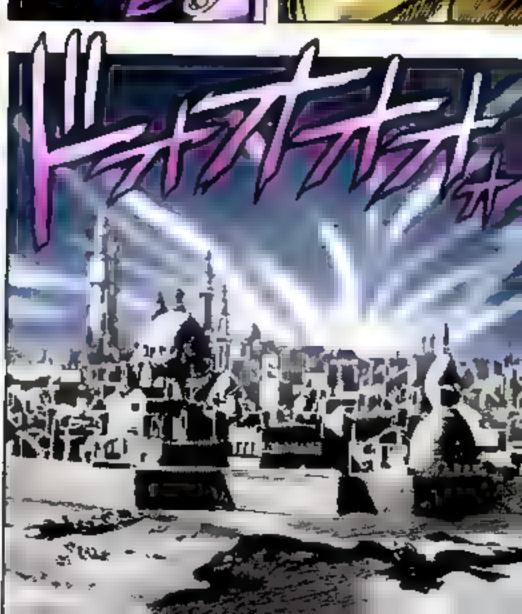
WAS IN EGYPT

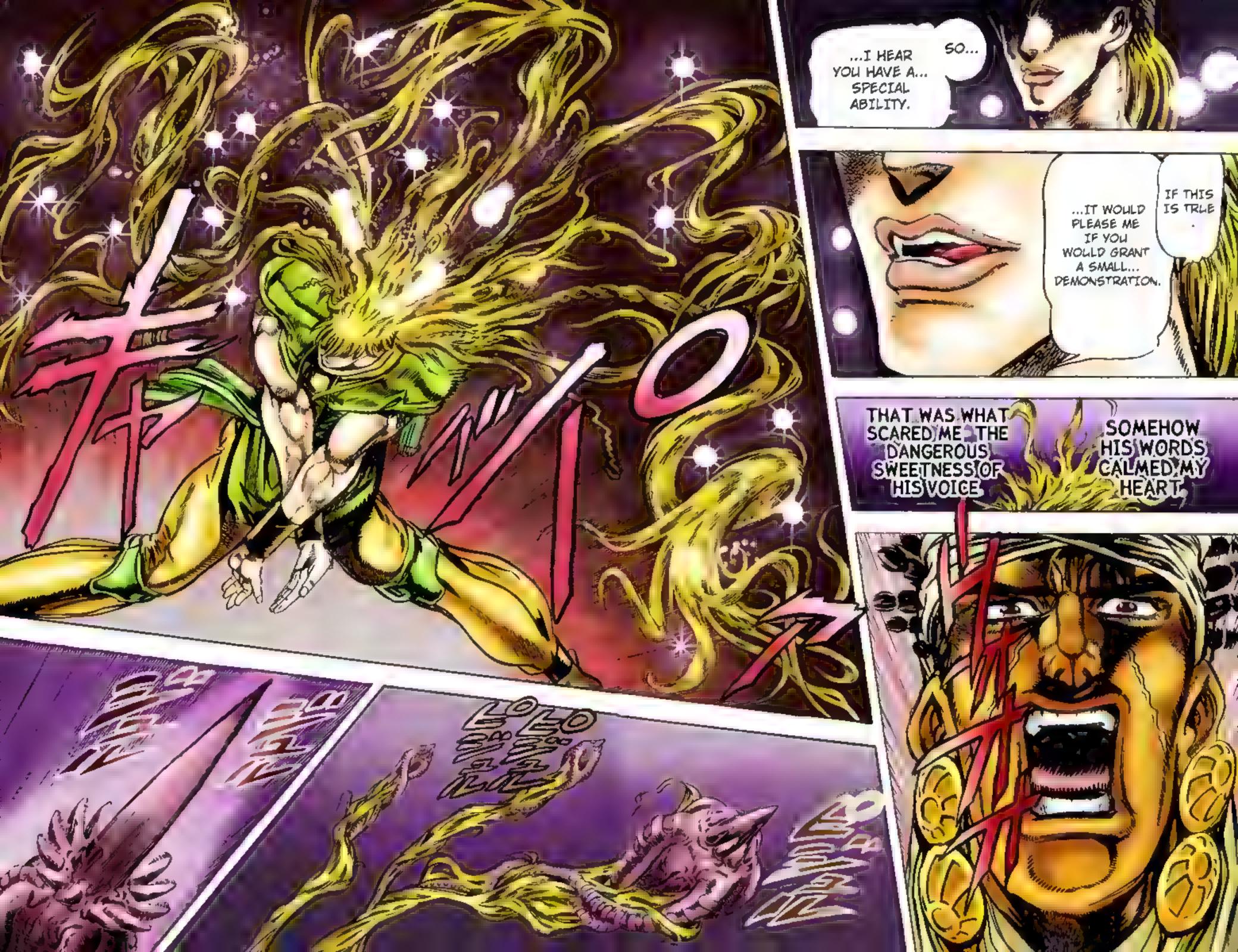
IN CAIRO LET

ME TELL YOU

TO ME FOUR

MONTHS







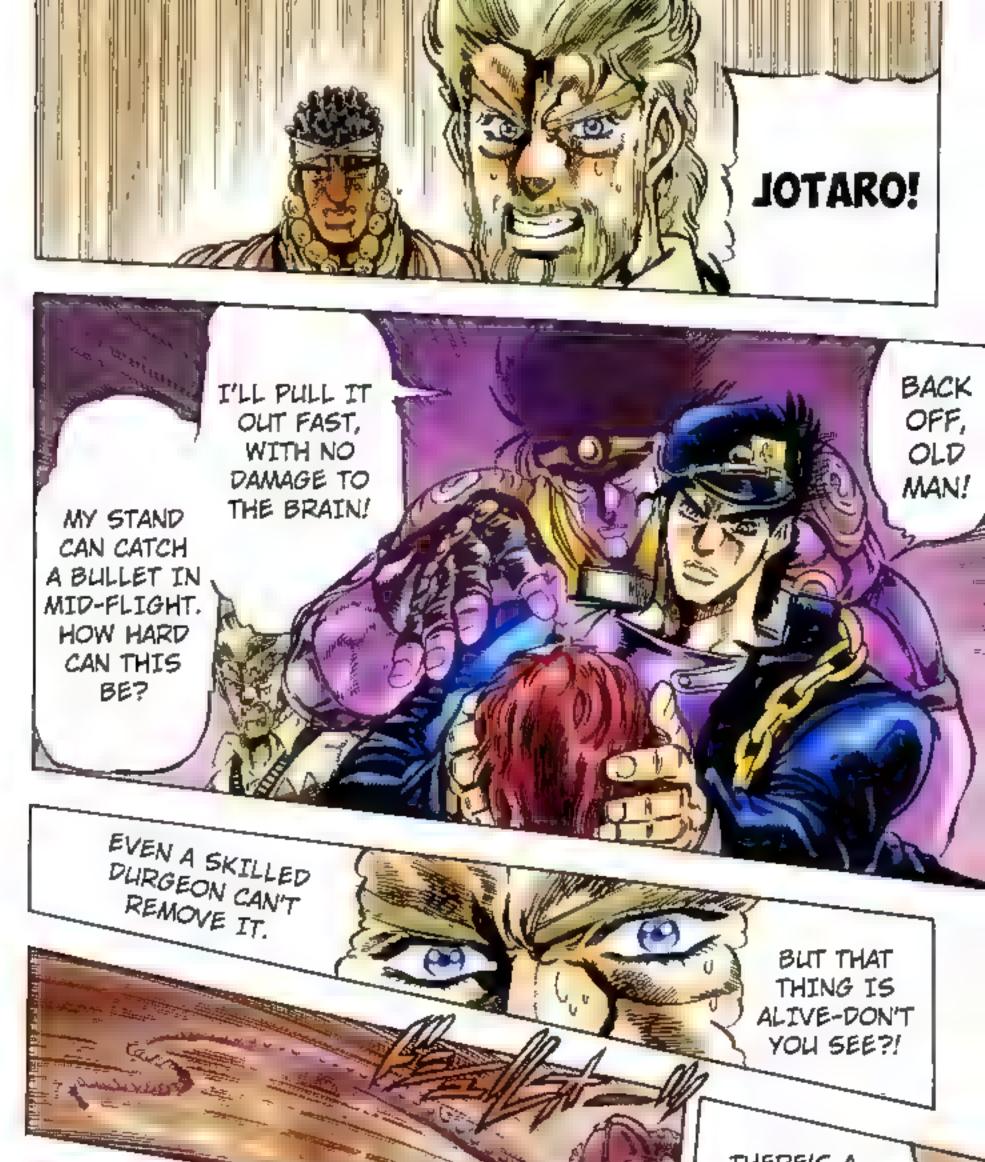












THERE'S A
REASON WHY
PART OF IT
IS OUTSIDE
THE SKIN!

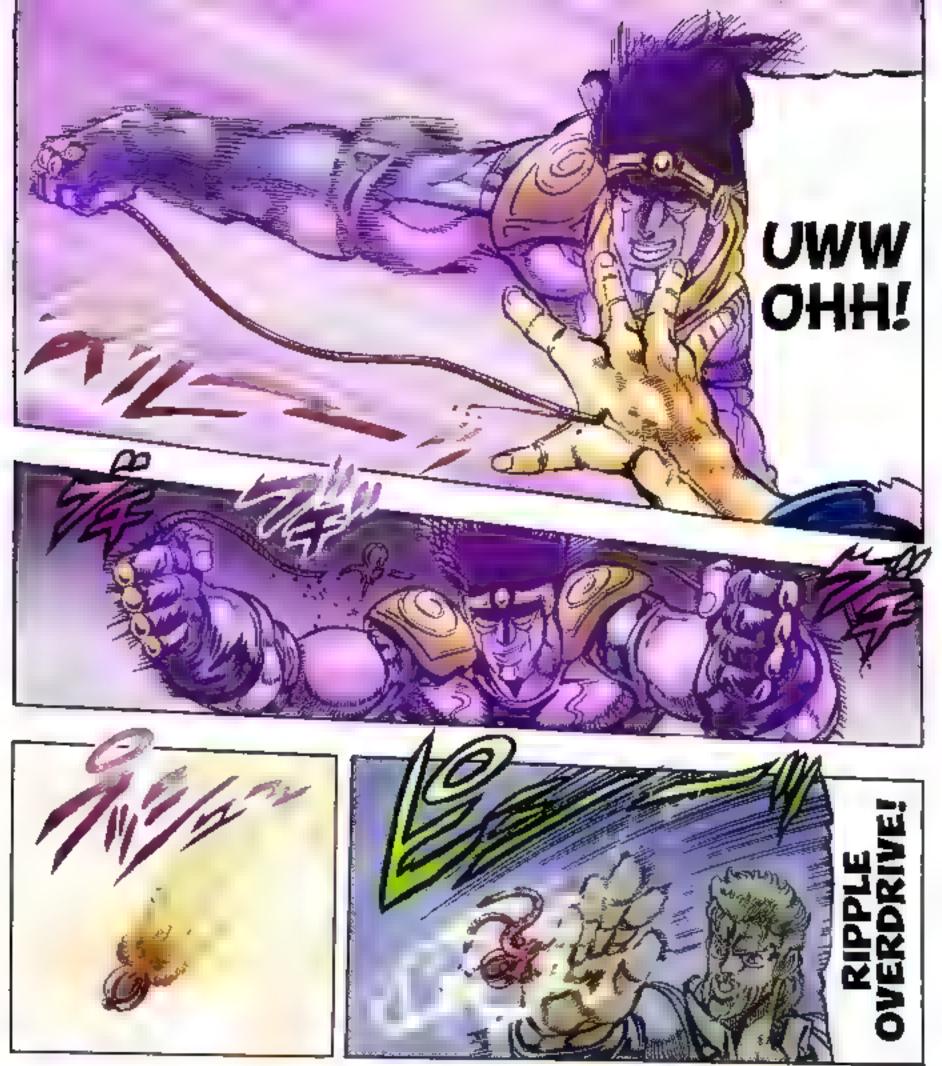














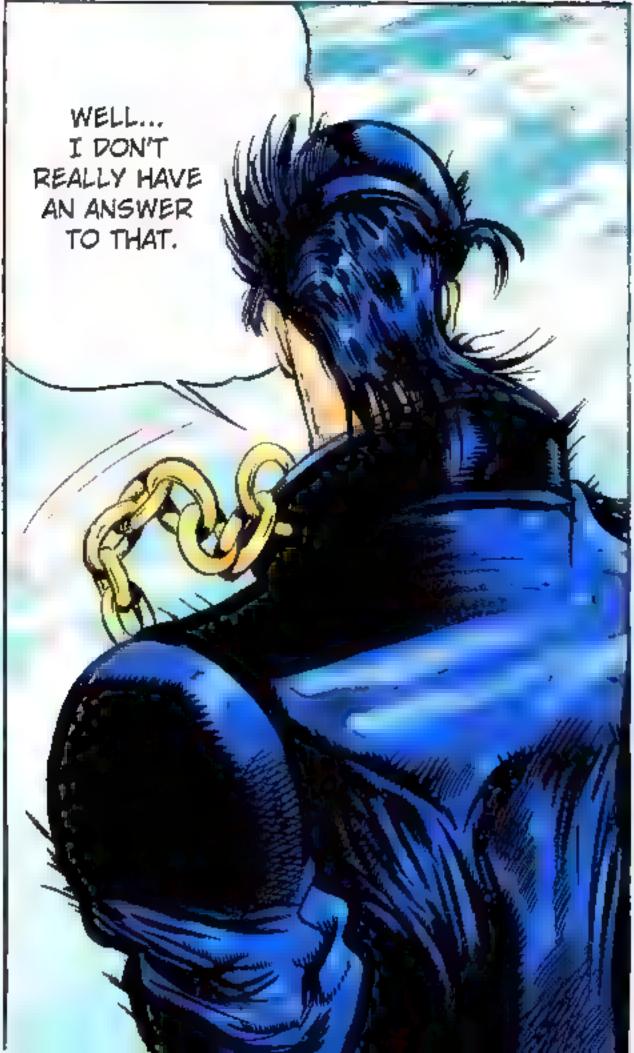




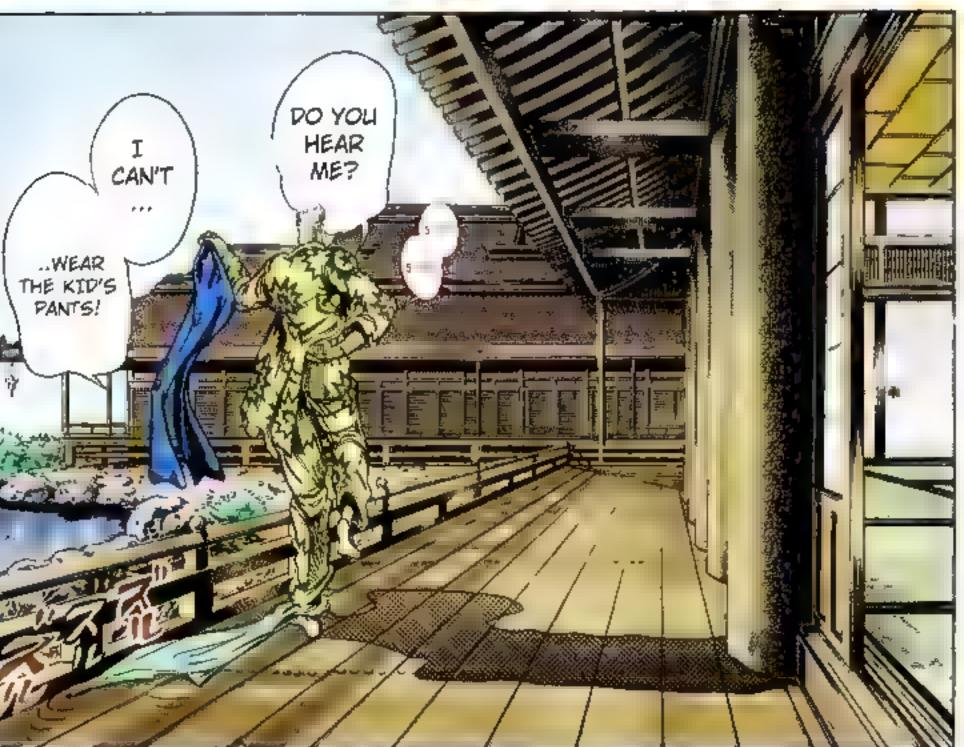






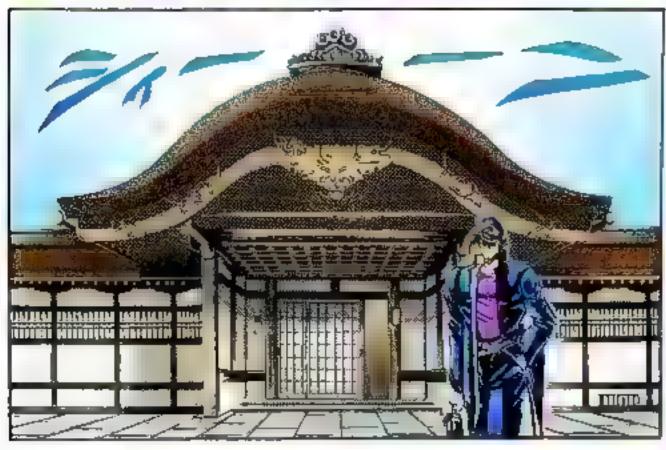








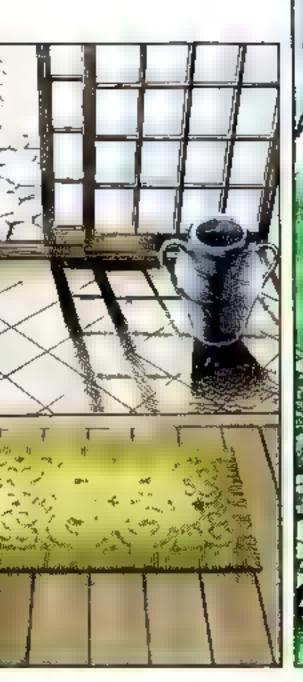


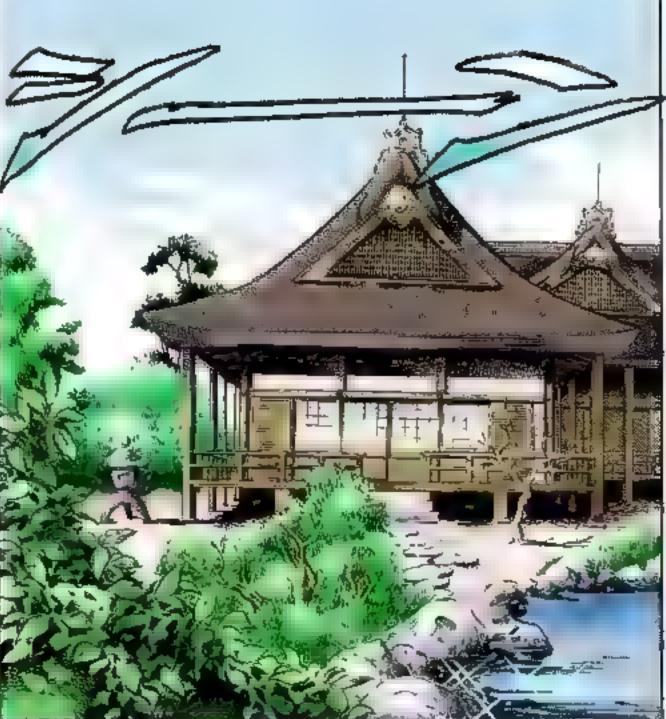




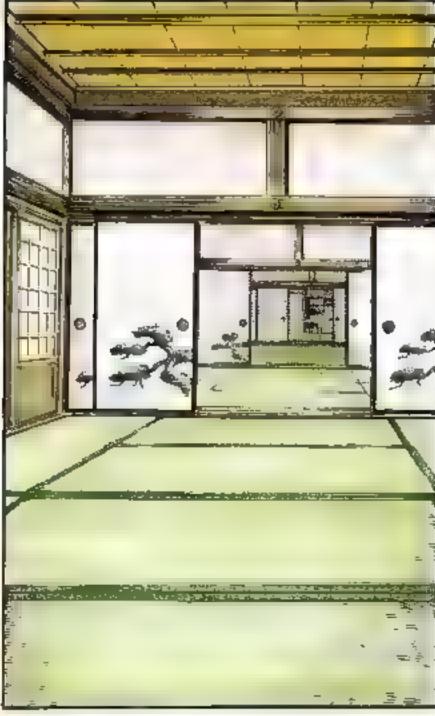




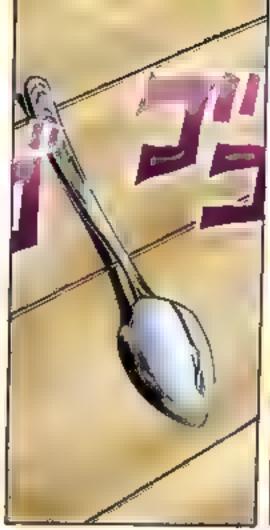








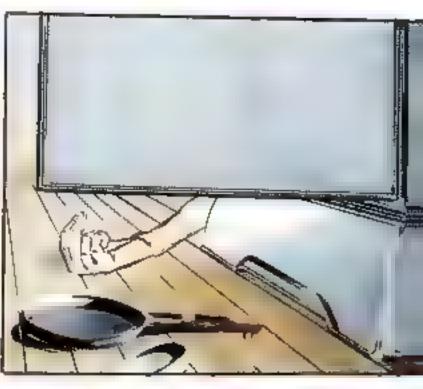


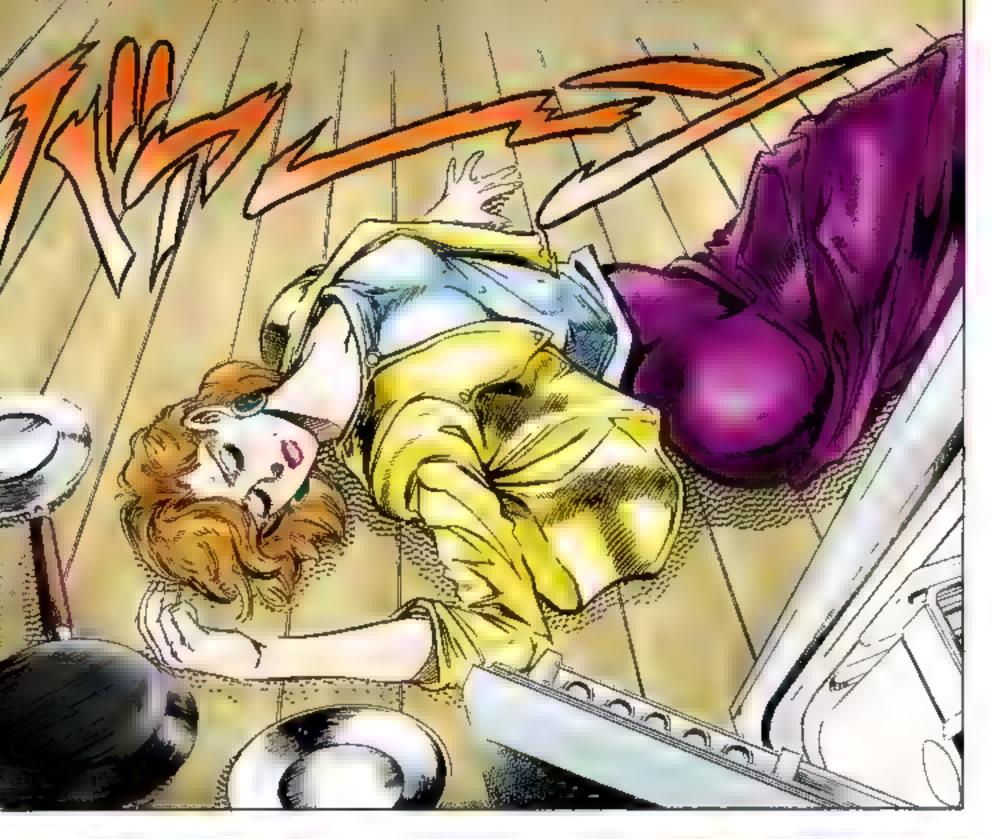








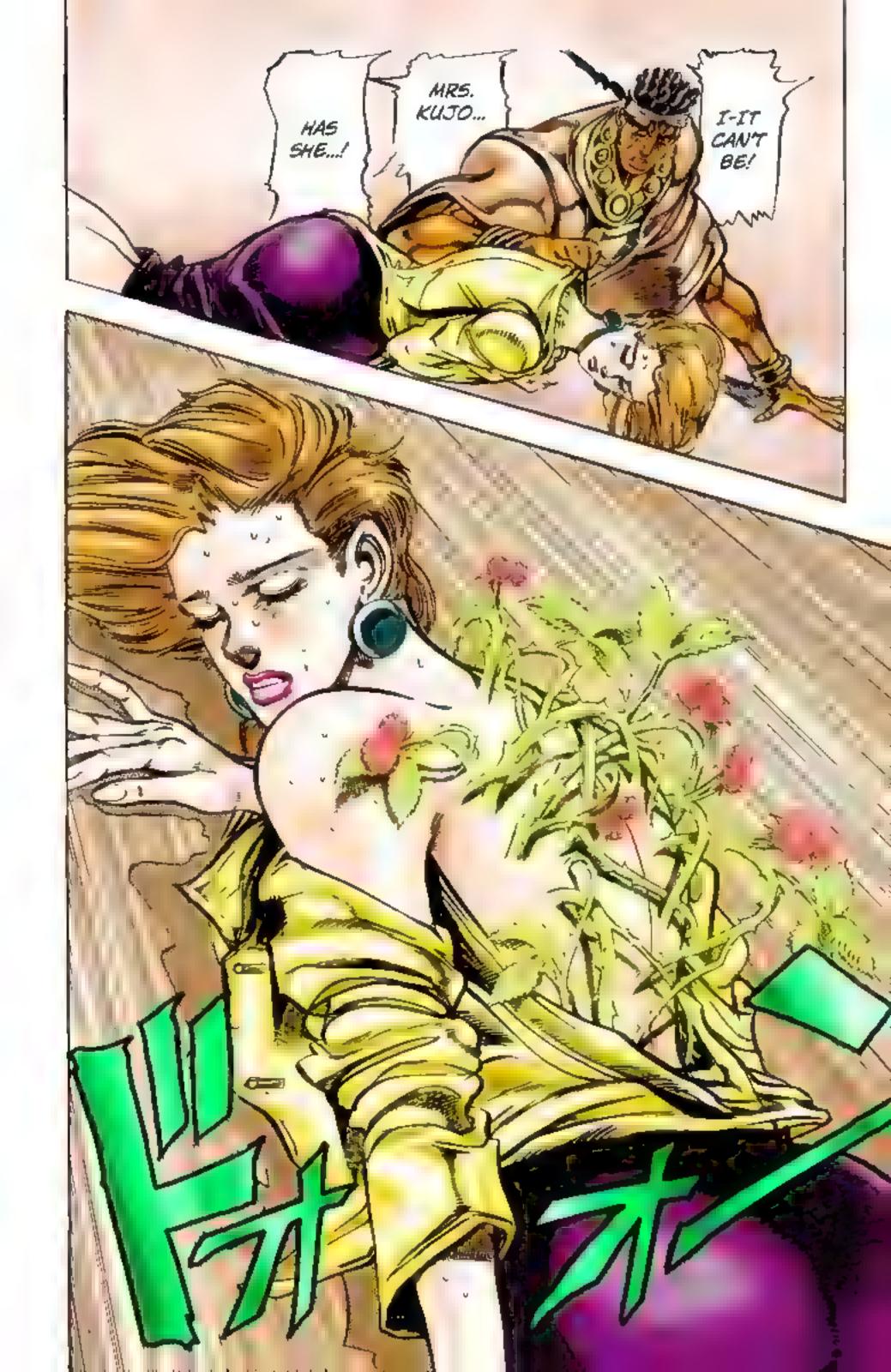






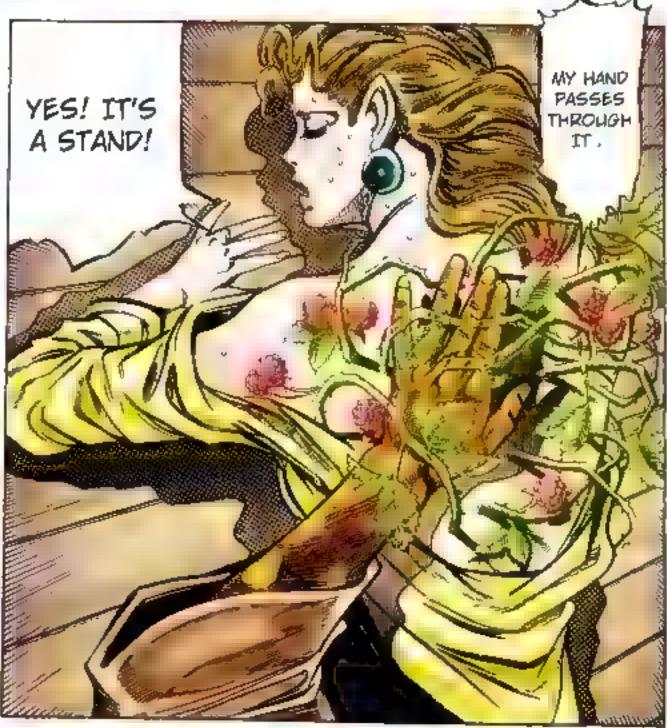


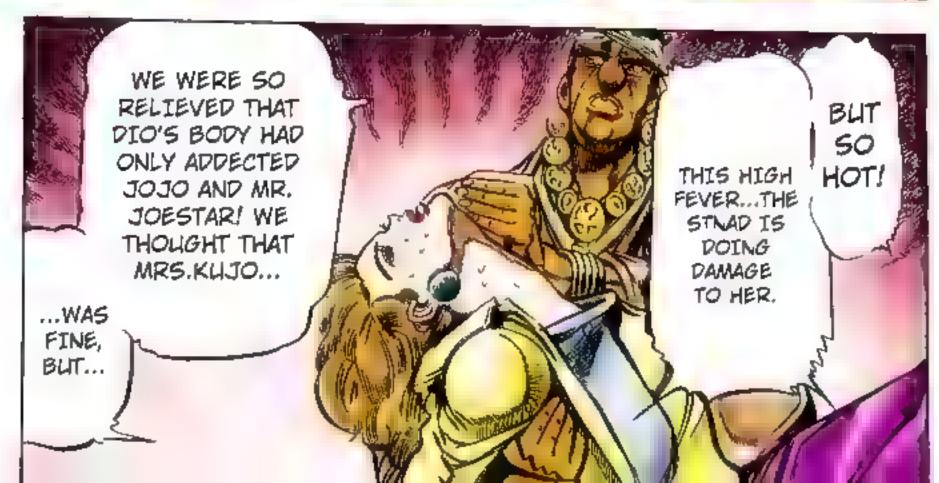






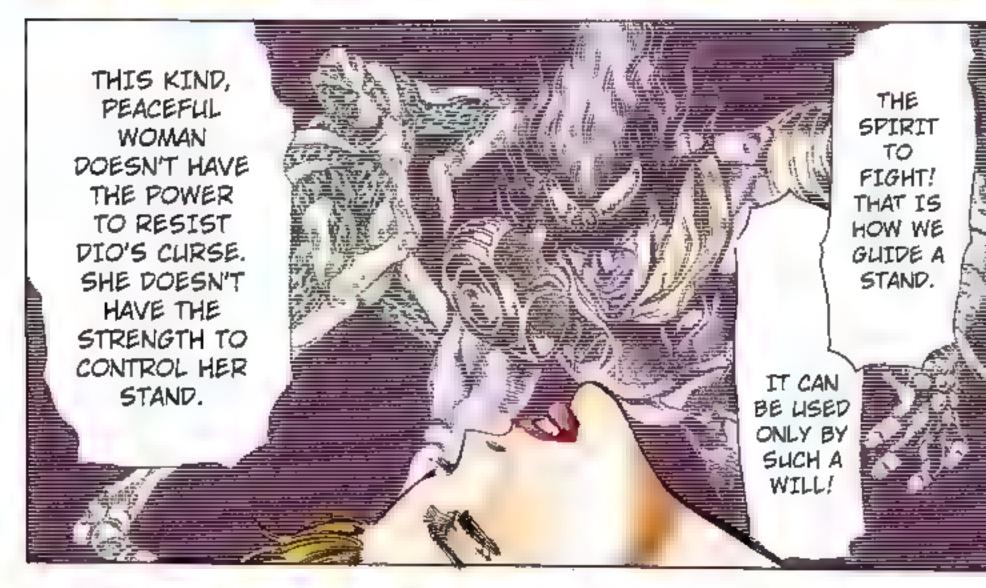
















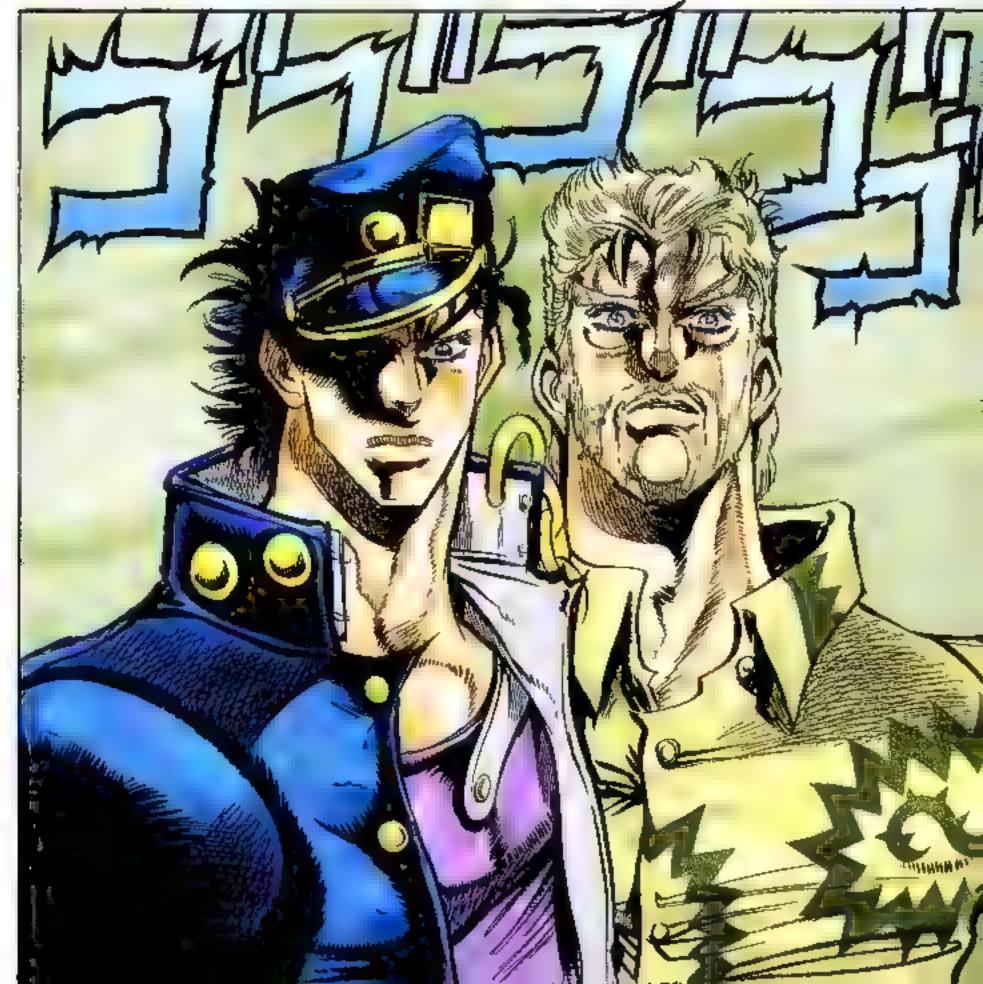




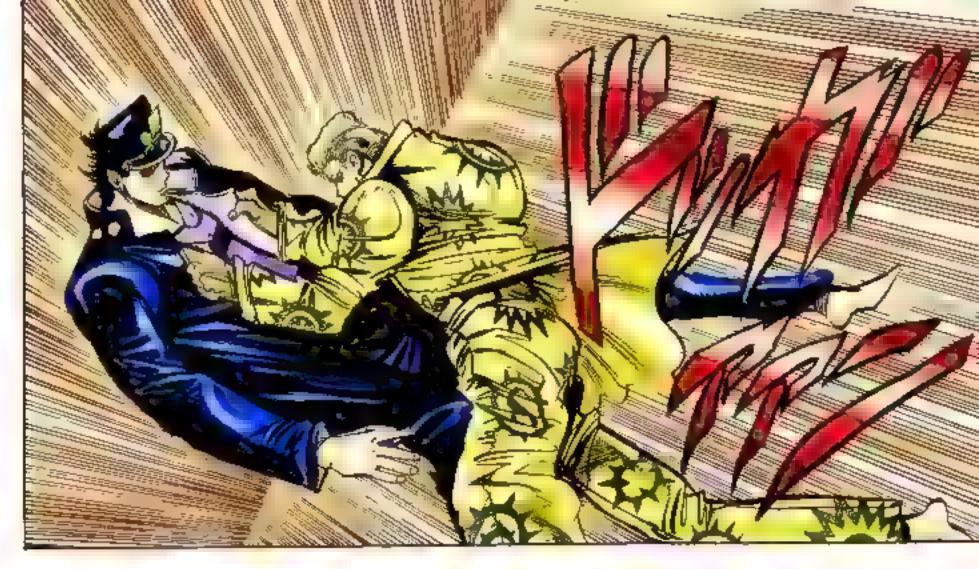
































BUT MY
PICTURES
DON'T EVER
SHOW US
WHERE HE
IS! THEY'RE
BLACK!











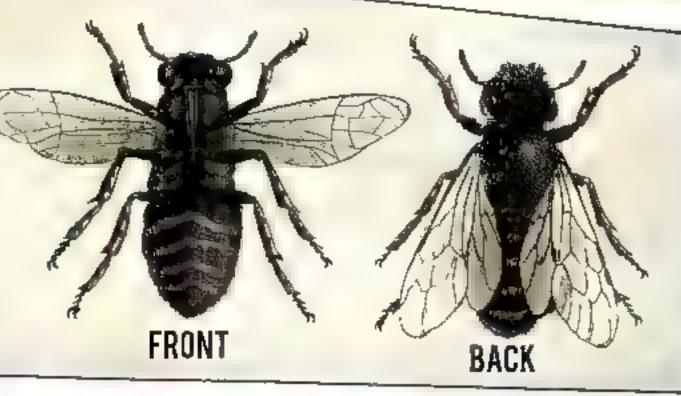
AND NOT JUST ANY FLY! I KNOW THIS ONE!

A FLY!
A FLY
WAS
IN THE
SHOT!





NILE TSETSE FLY
NATIVE TO THE BANKS
OF THE NILE, THE STRIPELEGGED VARIETY IS
KNOWN AS THE ASWAN
TSETSE FLY. WHEN THE
ASWAN DAM WAS
CONSTRUCTED, THE
FLY POPULATION EXPLODED
IN THE DIRECT VICINITY.



























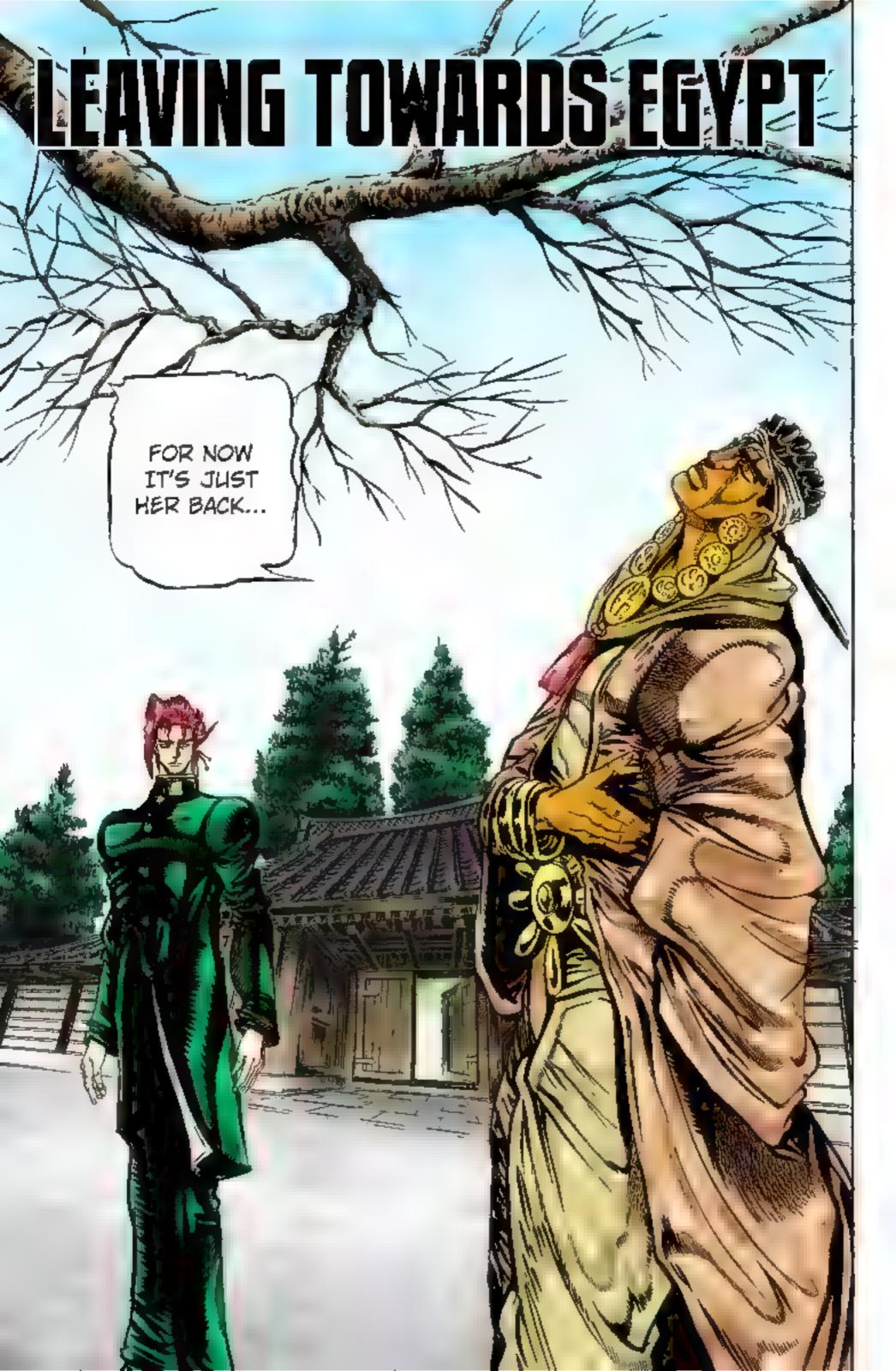


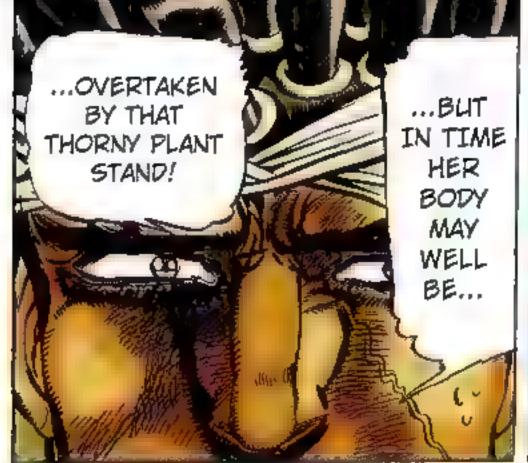
CHANCE GUIDE YOUR CHANCE!



















...MUCH LESS CURE HER OF THIS AILMENT! ...NO
NORMAL
DOCTOR CAN
SEE WHAT WE
ARE DEALING
WITH...











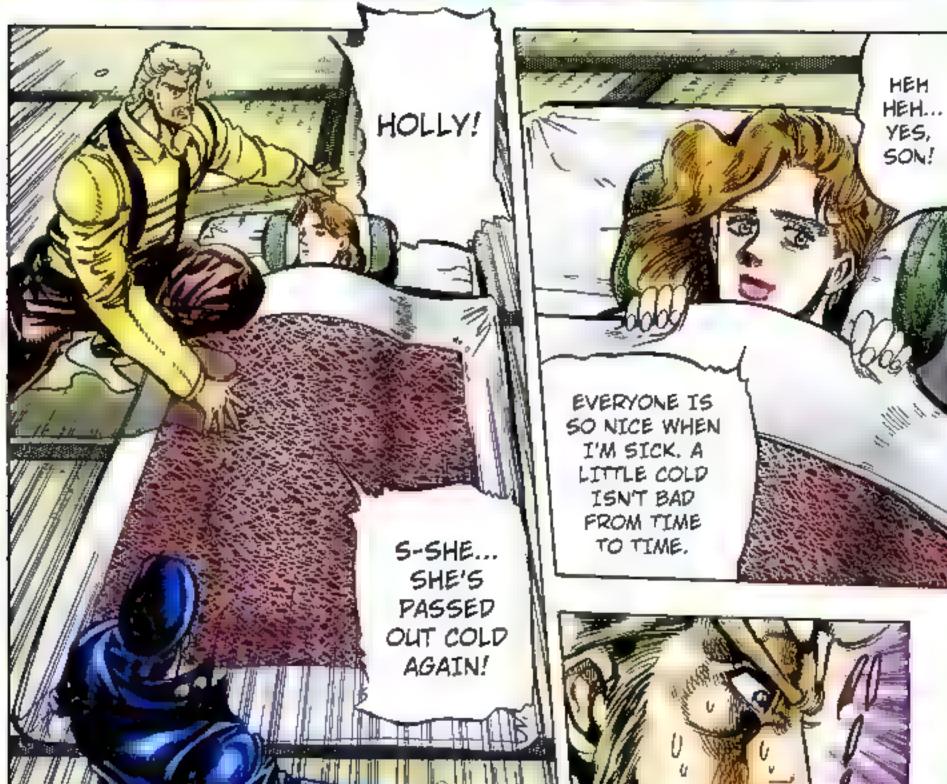












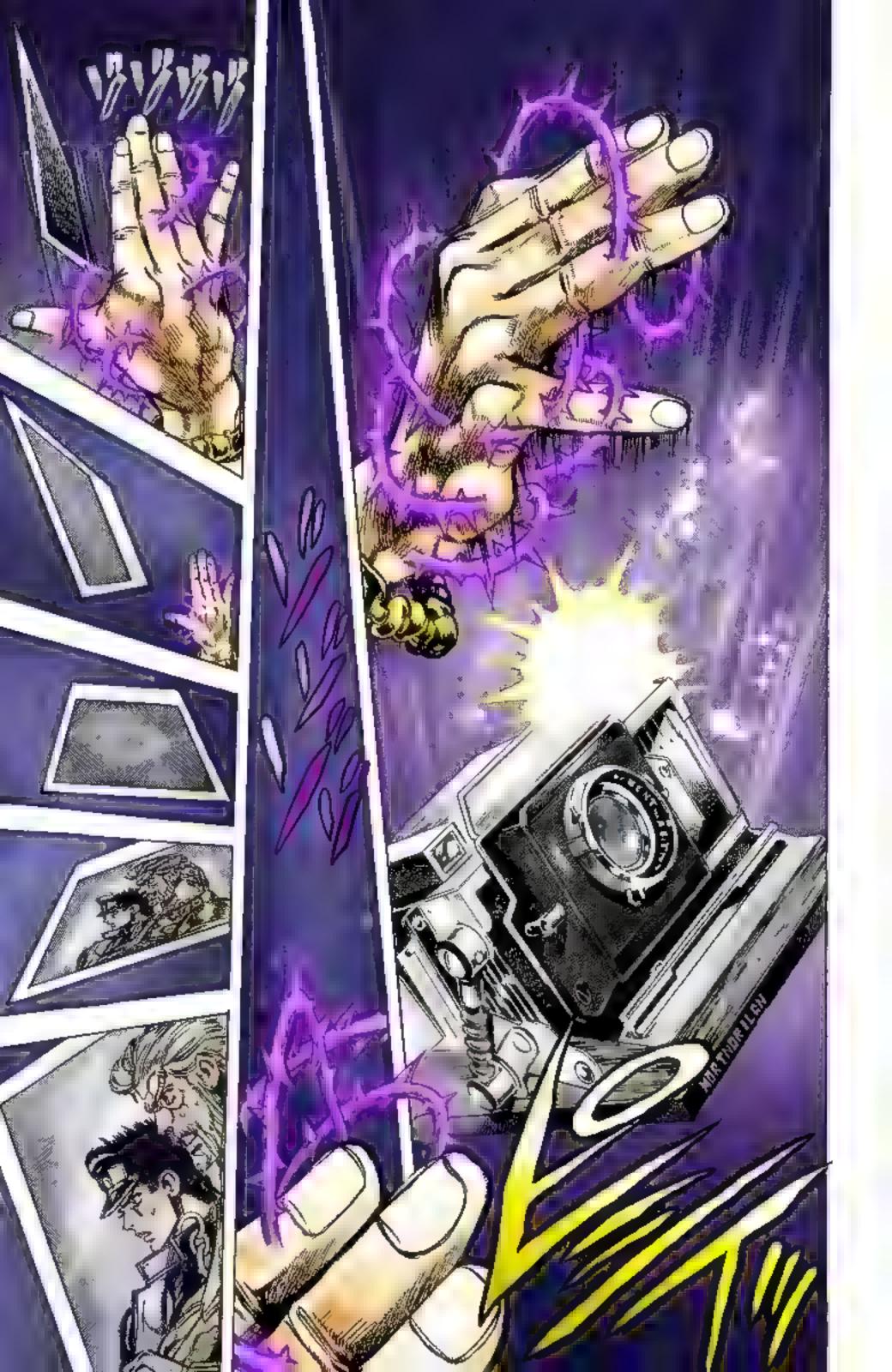


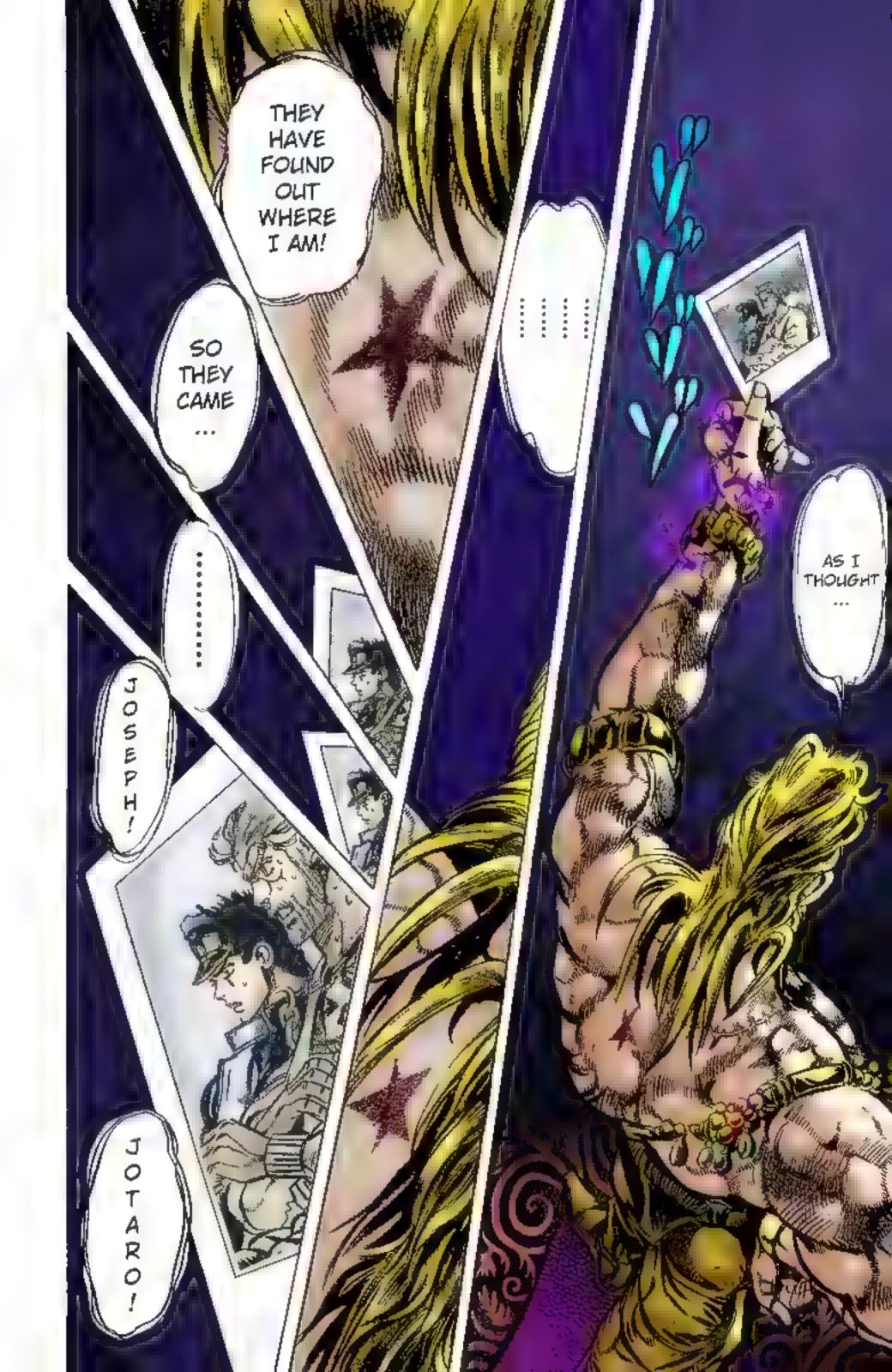
















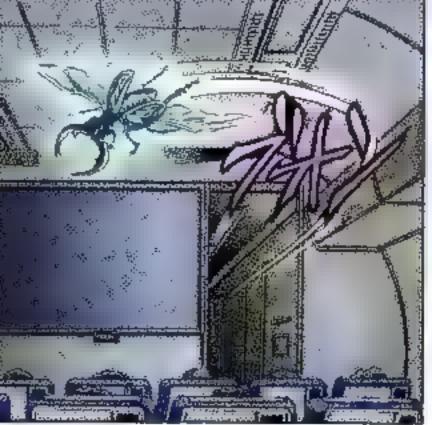




























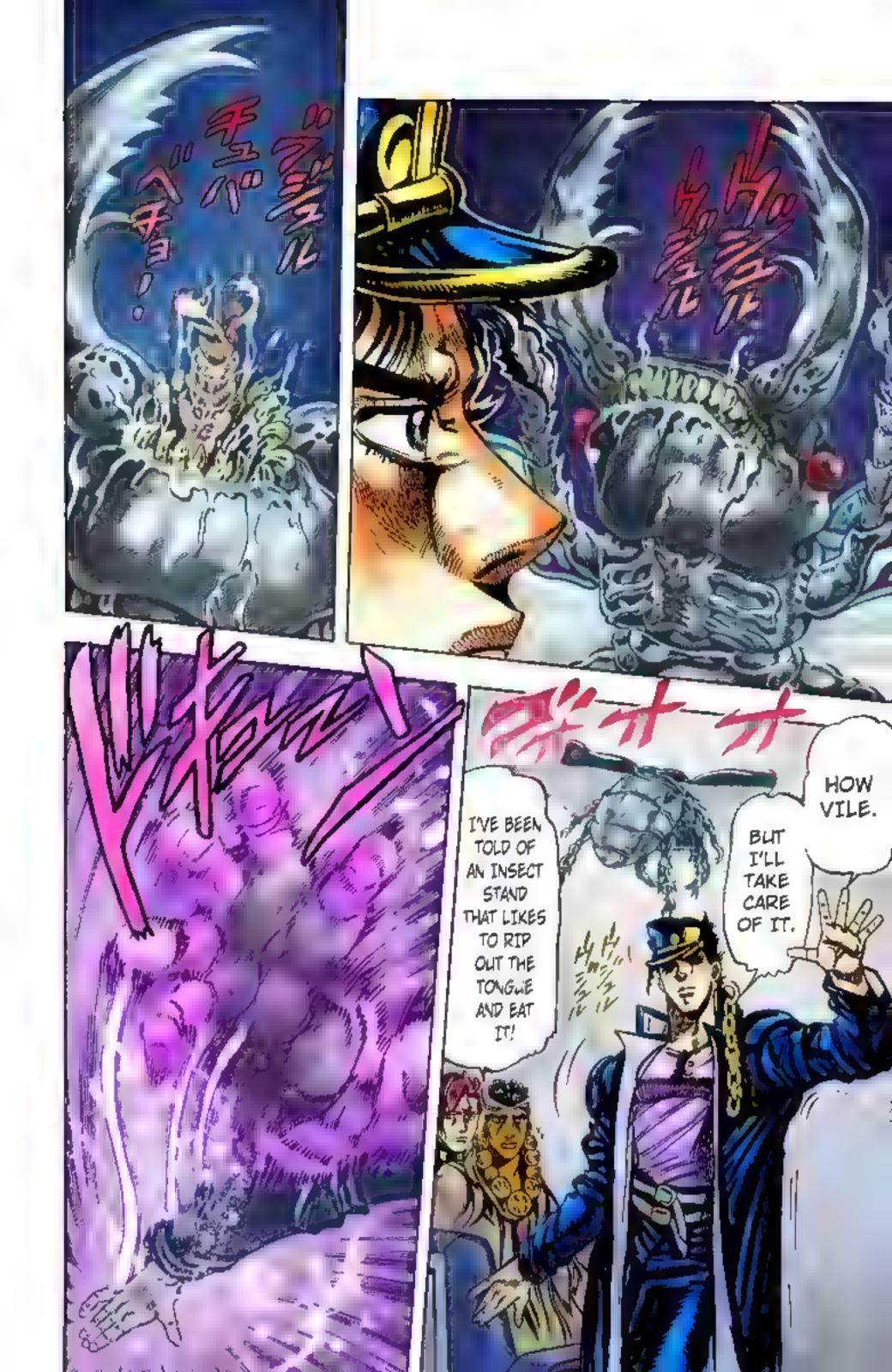




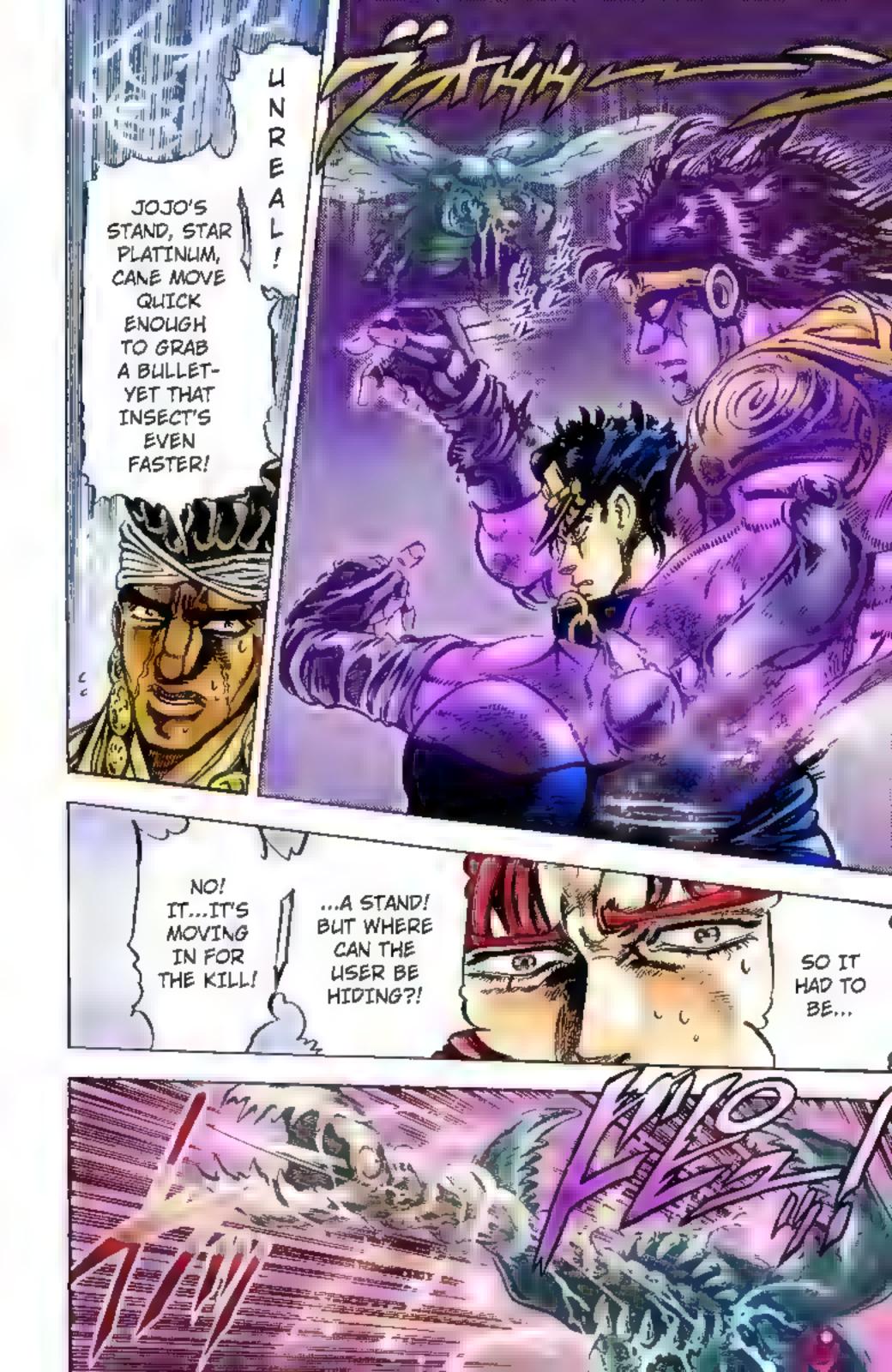


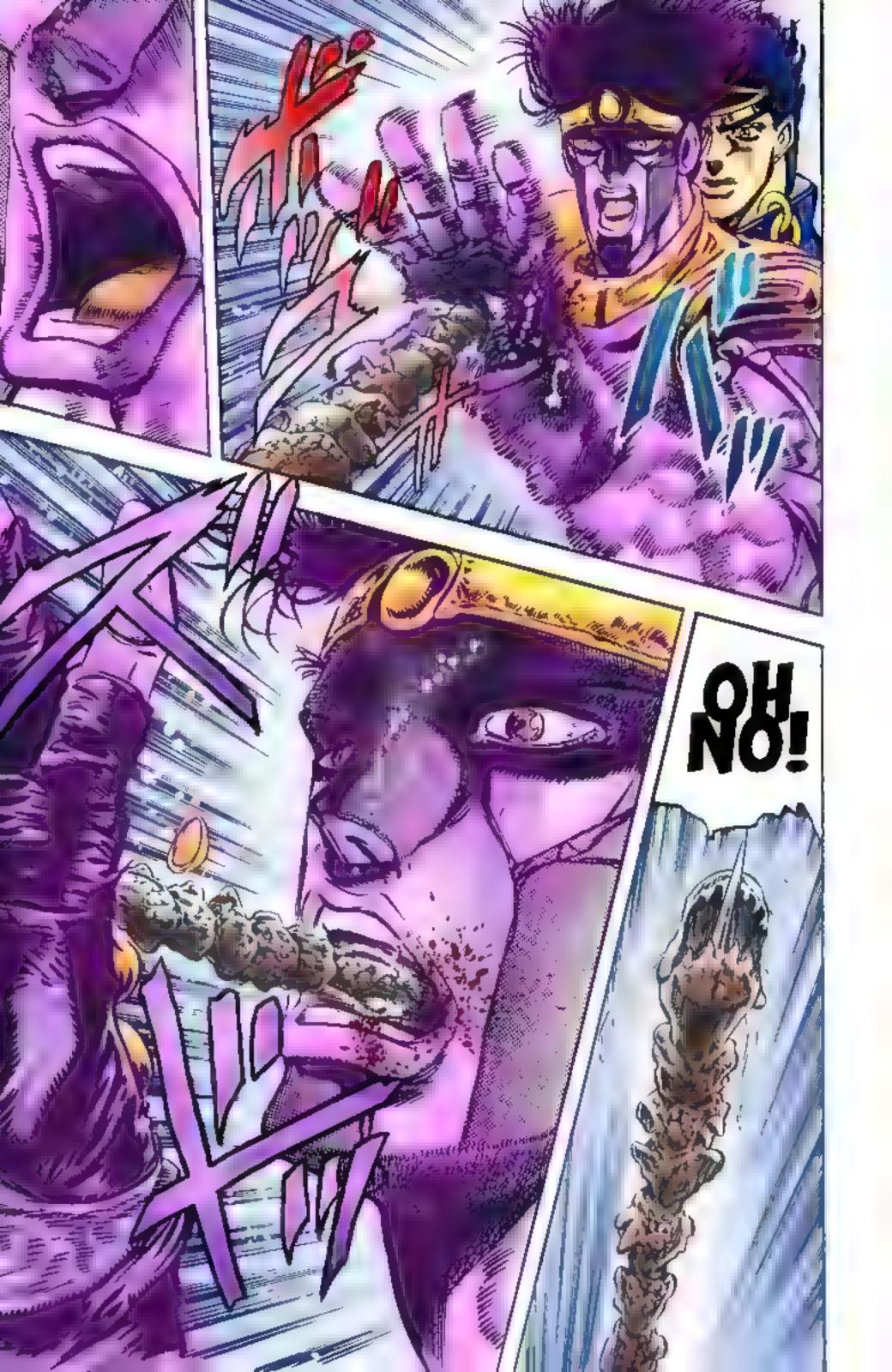
















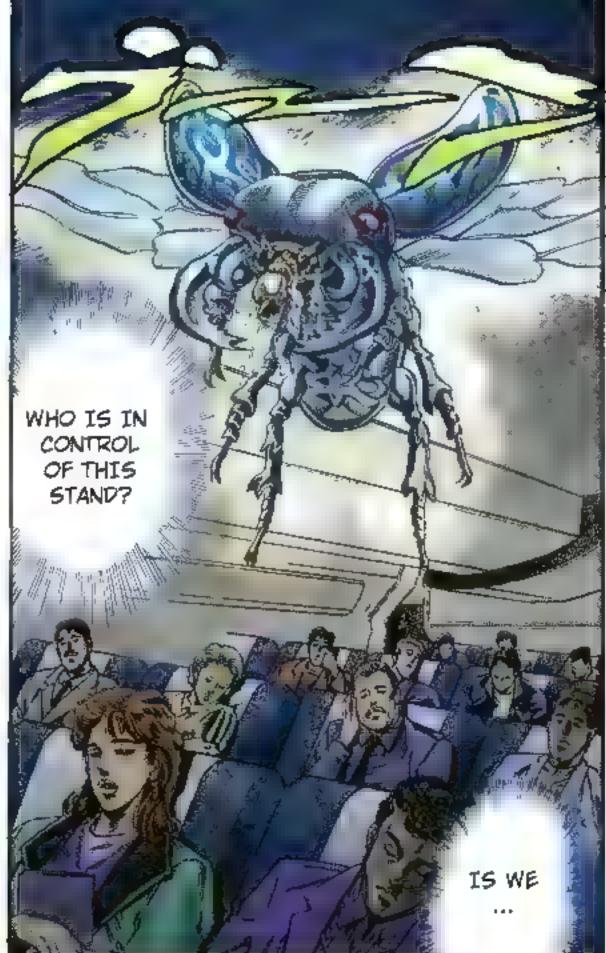










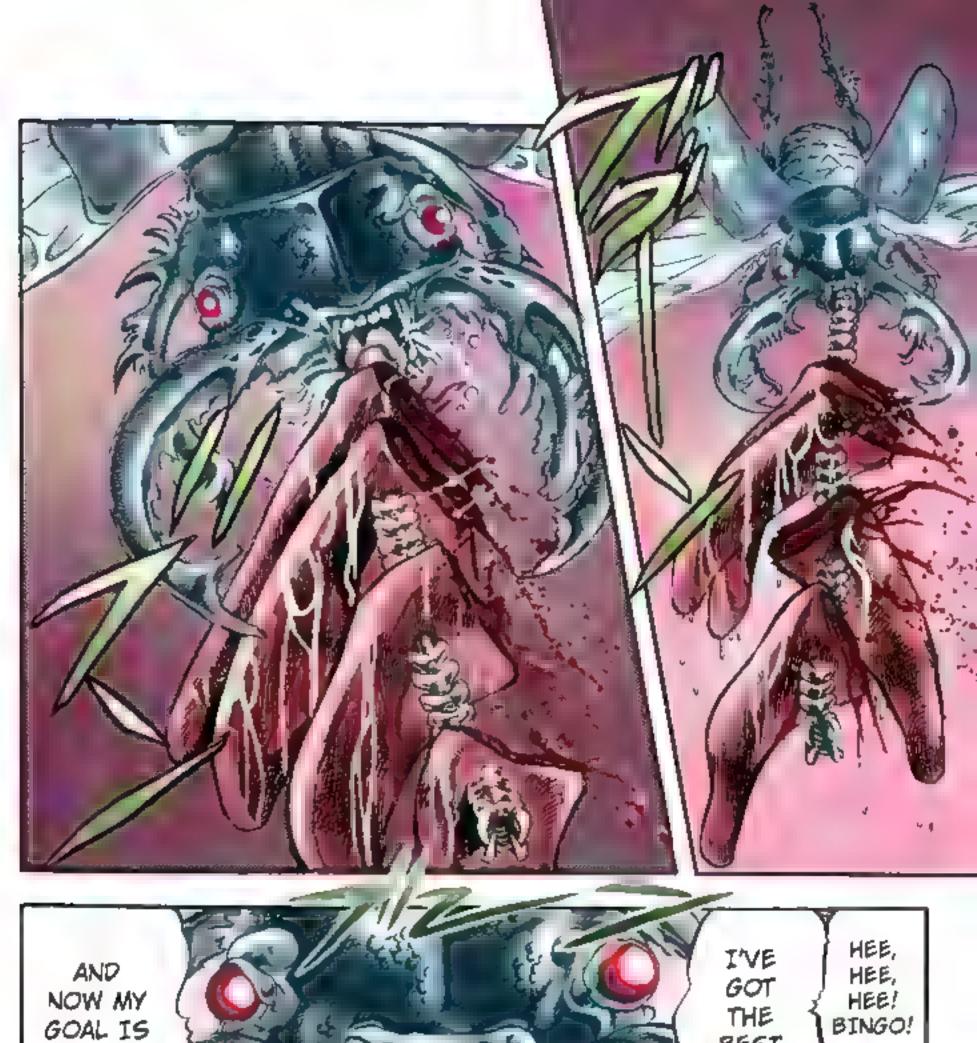








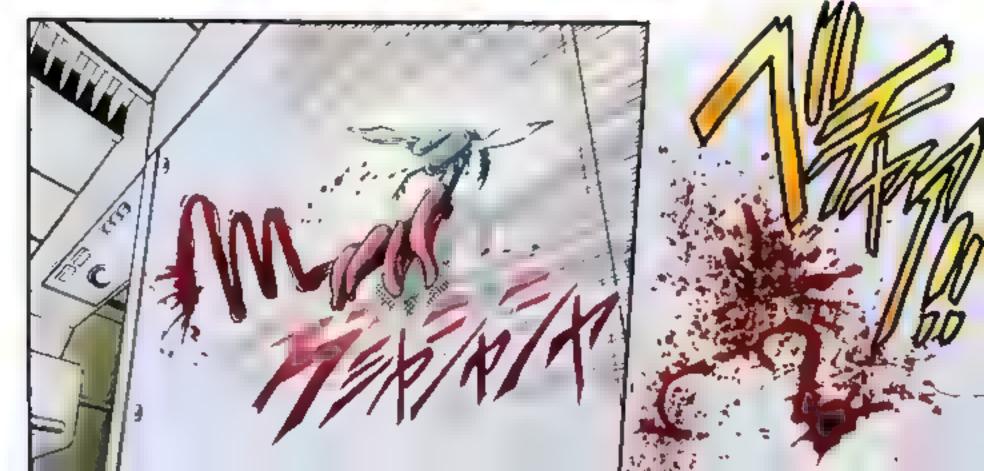




AND NOW MY GOAL IS



THE BEST PART!

















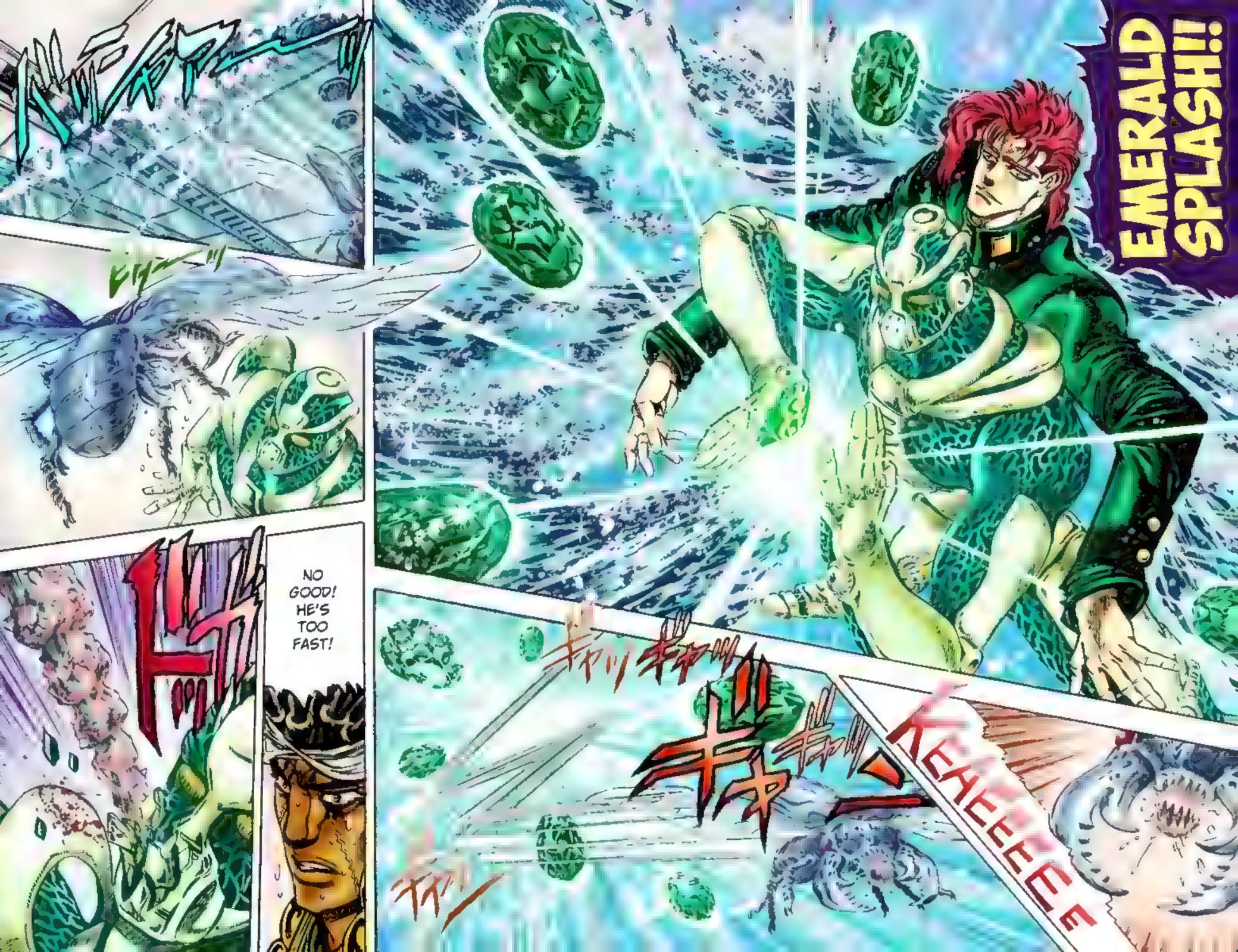










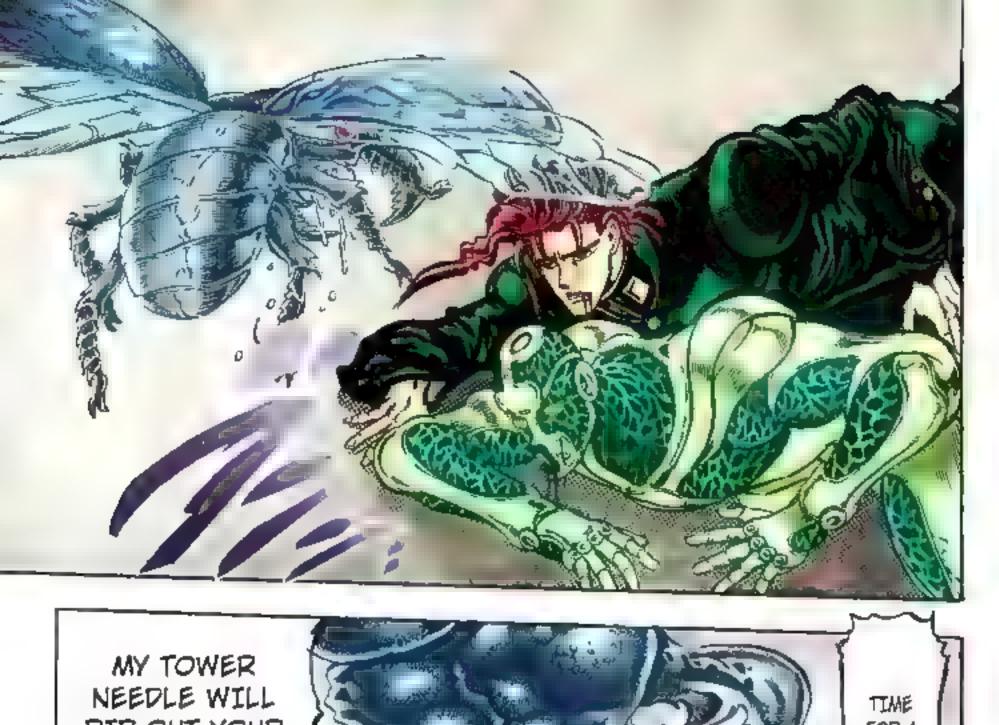


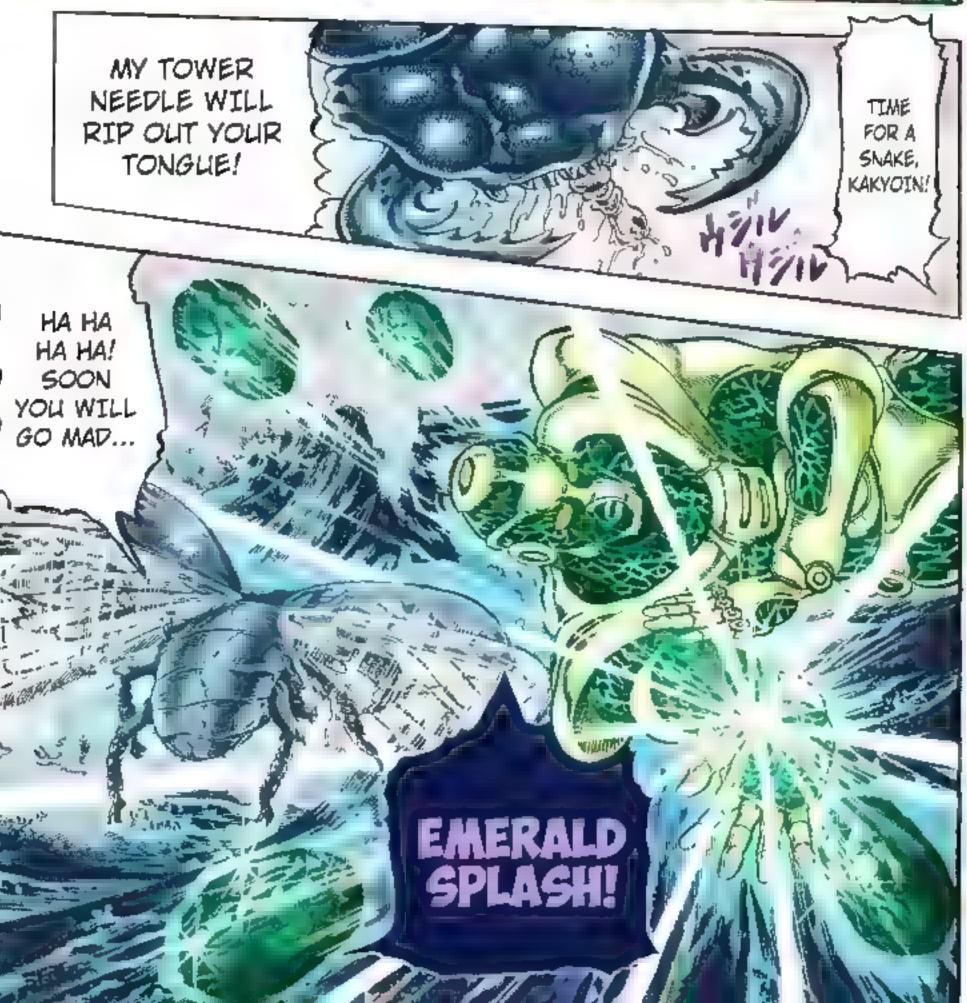






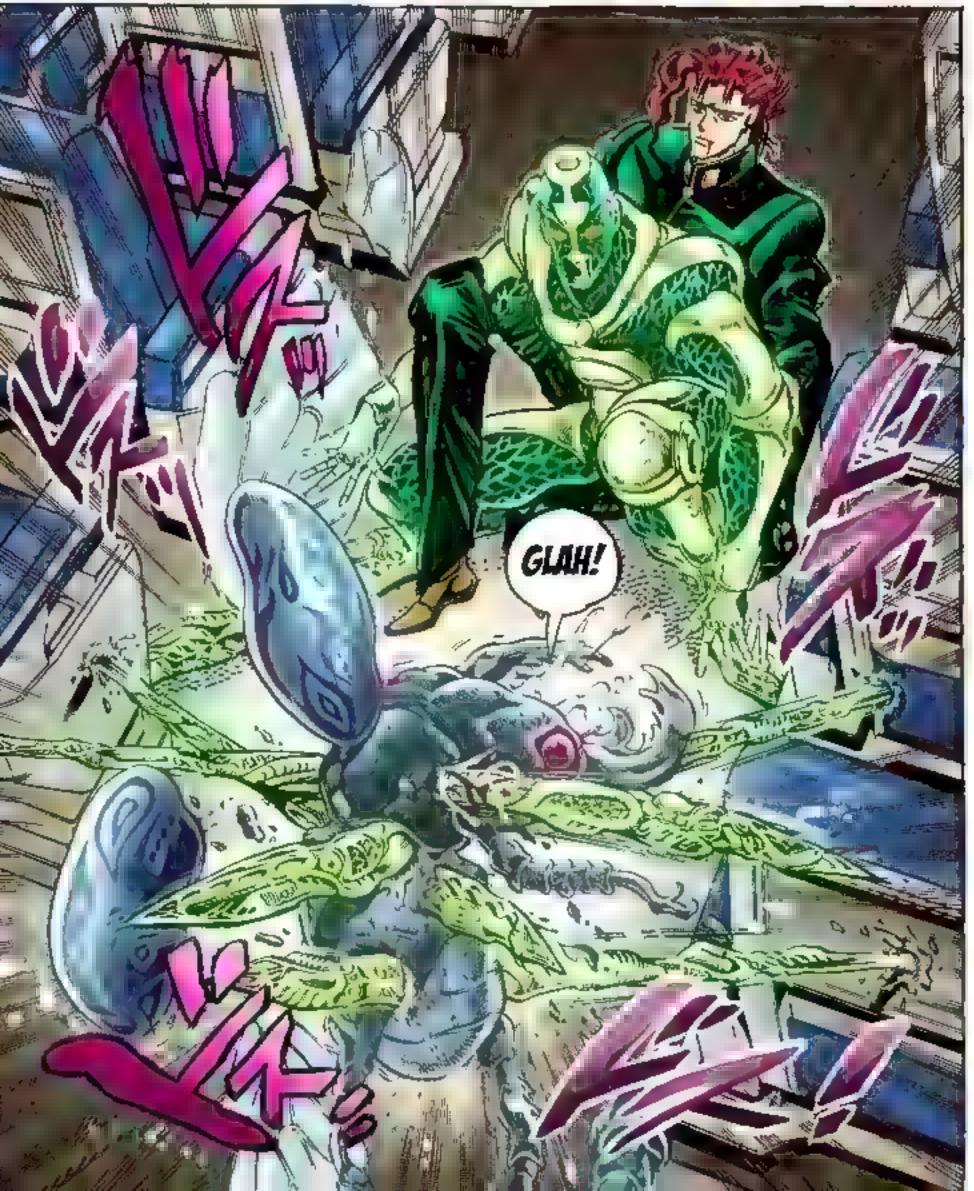






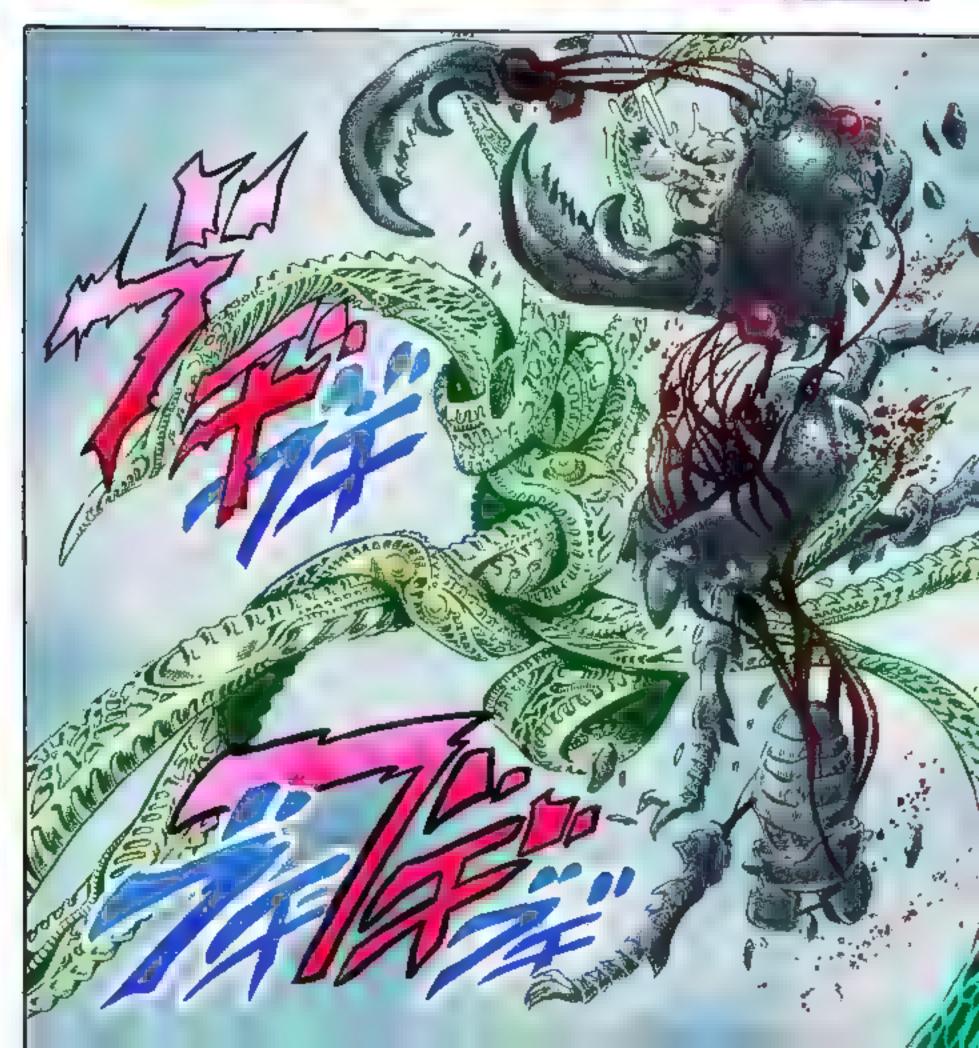




























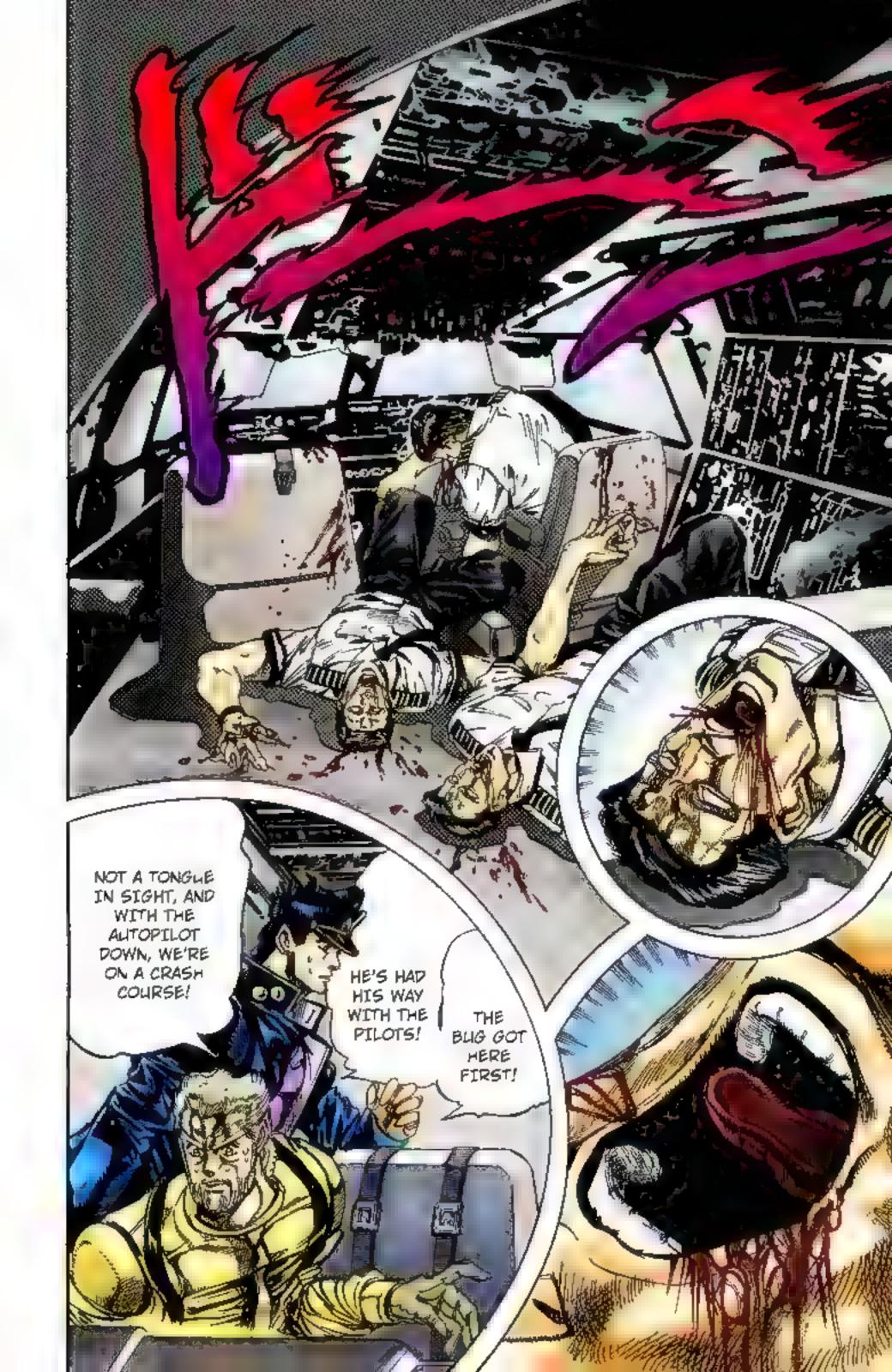


















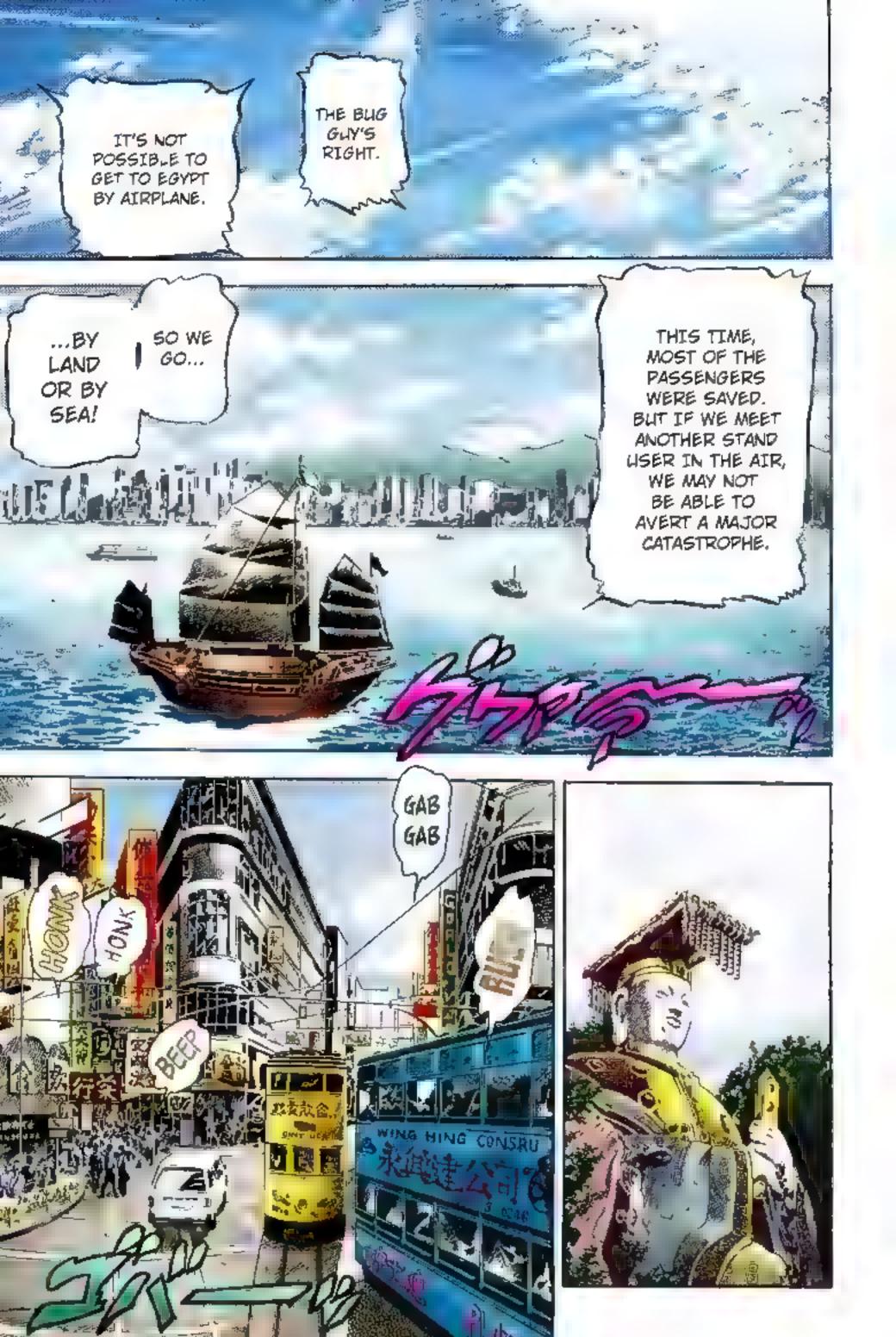








LANDED SAFELY 35KM OUT IN THE HONG KONG SEA









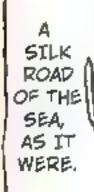


IF WE WERE
STILL ON
THAT PLANE,
WE'D BE IN
CAIRO BY
NOW...









...WE CHARTER
A GOOD-SIZED
BOAT AND HEAD
AROUND THE
MALAYSIAN
PENINSULA TO
THE INDIAN
OCEAN.

TO GO BY SEA.

EVEN WITHOUT
A PLANE, WE CAN
EASILY COVER
10,000 KM
(6,000 MILES)
TO EGYPT IN
50 DAYS.



AND CROSSING
NATIONAL
BOUNDARIES ON
LAND CAN TAKE
TOO MUCH TIME.







































THIS SLICE OF CARROT, SAY...

















